

Directed Energy Attacks in Los Angeles

A Memoir Of Electronic Harassment by the Authorities

By Stephen Watson

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Preface

This book focuses on my move from New York to Southern California picking up where my last book *Covert Harassment Not Just 5G* left off. It also represents my 20 year anniversary of electronic harassment. From the first crude form of electronic harassment to the more sophisticated “pain ray” in more recent years. In my last book I describe how in New York I was targeted staying in room rentals with less-than lethal directed energy or the “pain ray.” It also occurred in the workspace at 4 World Trade Center working for a security contractor at the Port Authority of New York and New Jersey headquarters. I then tried staying at Airbnb’s during the coronavirus outbreak in New York before moving to Los Angeles and sleeping in a car. A family member who is a senior citizen now living in a retirement home in Pasadena, California is also targeted with directed energy and is considered “targeted family.” The perps retaliate against her and myself with stronger “pain compliance” attacks depending on my activity like if I’m active online, or I’m writing this book, or into activism. It’s called a FBI “disruption.” I believe law enforcement, watch-listing, and private intelligence (PIA) contractors, and possibly defense contractors like Raytheon are involved. The source of the abuse points to “counterterrorism” spending. You will read how I came to this conclusion as the chapters unfold and I lay everything out based on my

observations.

Described in the book *Covert Harassment Not Just 5G* here are the ghost room rentals I was targeted in:

Spring 2013. 520 West 144 St. #34
New York, NY. 10031
(Suspect floor above dragging equipment -
when harassment started)
Paid rent to: Olga (deceased from cancer)
Ghost rental agency: NY Rooms For Rent Inc.

Spring to Autumn 2013. 544 West 147 Street
Apt 3D & Broadway
(Suspect floor above - APT 3E & possibly
below APT 2E)
Paid rent to: Gee Gee (nickname)
Ghost rental agency: NY Rooms For Rent Inc.

2013-summer 2014. 520 West 162 St #51
New York, NY. 10032.
(Suspect Apt #41 = below)
Rented room from: Nuna

08/2014. 520 W 156 St Apt 51
NY, NY. 10032.
(Suspect Apt below)
Ghost rental agency: Latino Americano

11/2014. 3671 Broadway #41
New York, NY. 10031
(Suspect Apt #31 or Apt#51)

Ghost rental agency: Latino Americano

12/2014. 422 N Lancaster Ave #4B.

Dallas, TX. 75203

(Suspect floor above dragging equipment)

Ghost rental agency: Al Turner (214) 797 -

9732. Cecil Green (maintenance/super)

01/2015 to 2016 558 West 164th Street #6H

New York, NY. 10032

(Suspect Apt#5H = below. Apt. name on

FedEx slip H. or Ho Torres.)

Ghost rental agency: Latino Americano

2016 to 2020. 393 Edgecombe Ave #32

New York, NY. 10032

(Suspect floor above Apt #42 and below Apt #22)

Preparing to move from New York to Los Angeles

While living in New York I started to prepare to move to California where my elderly Mom who became the targeted family member lived. Not only was there electronic harassment, a hostile working environment at 4 World Trade Center where I worked for a security company named Summit Security but the client, a quasi-government organization named The Port Authority of New York and New Jersey, had horrible management, a classic example of over

managing. There was an old supervisor of mine that used to work at the World Trade Center site for FJC Security that now worked for the Port Authority named Carlton Cummings who came into the command post at 4 World Trade asking how my Mom was doing during a time she was complaining to me about electronic harassment. He was Navy veteran and used to be a shift supervisor for a security contractor named FJC Security at the World Trade Center site when it was still a hole in the ground back in 2008. Carlton now worked with security management for the Port Authority at 4 World Trade. I remember a black project manager at the old World Trade Center site when it was still a hole in the ground working under Carlton Cummings was busted for siphoning payroll money to a separate checking accounts. I walked in the security office that was a trailer at the construction site and complained about hours missing from my check that resulted in the project manager getting fired. Carlton Cummings looked alarmed when I abruptly walked in and one of the big wigs was there overhearing my complaint. I guess he looked into payroll and found out about the payroll scheme. Carlton Cummings looked like the black actor Howard Rollins from the TV show *In The Heat of The Night*. Carlton asking how my mother was doing when she was complaining of electronic harassment reminded me of

seeing defense contractor looking guy wearing black tactical camo clothing staking me at the Mid Town Public Library in Manhattan. I could tell he was not from New York, the camo clothing he was wearing looked to clean like he just bought it at the store and it wasn't the way most men in New York dressed. He looked like he was from Washington D.C. or Virginia. He would walk near where I was at the library saying, 'mommy...mommy...' I saw the same guy again a week later. I would go to the Mid Town Library during my days off because they had a large selection of foreign films, old Dr. Who DVDs and I would use the free Wi-Fi with my laptop posting to UFO forums and my UFO research web site. The second time I saw the guy with black camo tactical clothing I was browsing DVDs and heard a high pitched tone come in and out of my left ear, I turned around and the camo guy quickly put a pointer device in his pocket, I started to walk toward him and like a wimp he exited the Library. The incident with the camo guy wearing black clothing happened around the time I started getting tired of UFOs, times were changing too. Web 1.0 was with web sites like Geocities and internet mailing list was turning into Web 2.0 where social media sites and social networking were becoming popular and forums and mailing list that I used to troll on were more irrelevant with less user participation. Even my HTML 4.0

UFO web site that I used to post my UFO research to no longer seemed worth the effort. It didn't get very many views or attention by the public but apparently my internet activity attracted the wrong type of attention by the surveillance state. I found that the average person into UFOs was not into it like meticulously looking at UFO cases but more of a casual fringe fascination. Even though my interest in UFOs was fading and I would have moved onto music or something else, I had already become a target and was experiencing electronic harassment. I didn't know about terrorist watch-listing at the time and looking back I was probably already on the watch-list before moving to New York and that's why the harassment. I remember when I was a security guard watching a construction site at DFW Airport in Dallas an Iraq war vet sta next to me and brought up the subject of UFOs. It would have been around the time of the USS Nimitz 'Tic Tac' UFO encounter. I also didn't know about the Pentagon's interest in UFOs or their increasing paranoia over the subject matter like the Advanced Aerospace Threat Identification Program (AATIP) did not yet make the news. I suppose this explains the electronic harassment and why the black clothing camo guy was trying to intimidate saying 'mommy...mommy...' knowing my Mom was also being targeted. Back at work the management was so bad it got to the

point where two shift supervisors got in an altercation and then there was a toxic co-worker who could have also been an informant who only did break relief but liked to talk and wouldn't shut up and was easily offended, it was always something about race or a comment I made, back then the whole cancel culture thing was going on. Once he brought up UFOs and asked me about them out of nowhere, another employee who used to be a linguist in the Navy brought up UFOs. Then COVID-19 and the coronavirus hit. People started getting sick or not showing up to work as the pandemic started to spread. The Port Authority government employees scurried away like rodents you see in the New York subway and tried working from home sending all sorts of memos that they were coming to gather their belongings for remote work. There was a thinning of the security guard herd, I was hoping I would make the chopping block but was retained for the overnight shift along with the obnoxious break relief co-worker. When I was getting electronic harassed with the pain ray at 4 World Trade it wasn't like in the beginning where I could do work solo, do my patrols, there had to be another person there who worked with me at least half of my shift to give me a break and then the break relief would go home at weird hours like 4 AM or maybe check in to an FBI field office at 26 Federal Plaza not far away where I once tried

to protest my directed energy targeting and was run off by a man in a DHS vehicle. The rest of the shift if I would stay until the morning crew came in. When my break relief left or I was by myself and that was usually when the directed energy targeting intensified. I could hear the directed energy affect the tile ceiling above my head with audible clicking noises and pinpoint accuracy pain to the top of my head or stomach etc. That would be called the "hello effect" according to Raytheon's Silent Guardian brochure. I would go home and the intense targeting would start up in the morning where I would return from work tired trying to sleep in my rental room with the stomping of feet above me and dragging of equipment pacing my position over the bed. As described in the book *Covert Harassment Not Just 5G* when targeted at close quarters like a person on the floor above or below in a building it was so intense I would have to use shielding methods to try and fall asleep, putting my head in a rectangular shaped plastic waste basket covered with Eccosorb RF absorbers I purchased used from Ebay. Now a person would ask if the directed energy pain ray targeting was so bad at work and in your room rental why didn't you try contacting a lawyer? The answer is I did but the few lawyers I contacted didn't seem interested or I got no response when E-mailing them. There were plenty of lawsuits

pertaining to tasers used by law enforcement but this was newer or emerging technology most were unaware of being used remotely that was hard to prove. Directed energy is called "the silent weapon." Back then I was like most a bit intimidated by law, the cost of a lawyer, and hearing about the lack of success by other TI's. I knew why directed energy was being abused. It inflicts pain leaving no visible trace. I even researched lawsuits against the Port Authority to pass the time. They had their own law office and lawsuits against the Port Authority were a regular thing because of slip and falls at the train station, encounters with police etc. I saw interesting lawsuits like a homosexual man win a million dollars in a lawsuit claiming he was accused of perverted acts in train station restroom. One woman sued the Port Authority of installing a peep cam in their medical department where people take physicals. Some security guard women working for a security contractor at the airport sued the Port Authority for being forced to perform sex acts in guard shacks where it was watched on CCTV by the shift supervisor. I also discovered the Port Authority was actually a corporation, it was considered a quasi-government organization. Michael Chertoff co-author of the Patriot Act and The Chertoff Group was involved in 2011 to restructure the Port Authority's police and security operations to better handle terrorist

threats. Things became quiet at work, it was only memos to pick up stuff by PA employees, the break relief co-worker then came down with what at first appeared to be the flu, I joked it was the coronavirus and it did turn out to be the coronavirus that was spreading all over New York. I decided to postpone my move to Los Angeles and ride out the pandemic since I still had a job and many people were being told to stay at home. I left my long time room rental where I was being tortured with directed energy and decided to wait out the coronavirus staying in AirBnB's. It probably wasn't the best decision because an AirBnB was more expensive. The woman I rented a room from on 393 Edgecombe Ave in Washington Heights during that time was around less often. I think she may have been in the Dominican Republic. It seemed strange, when I first rented a room years prior she seemed broke and as my electronic harassment intensified she was going on more vacations - like they were paid vacations. The people upstairs on the floor above where the perp was staying also seemed more well off. I saw they were driving a new car out front. I was told put the rent under her door and one of her relatives would go in the room and pick it up. One day I got a knock on the door, I was told I owed weeks in rent when I knew I didn't, every week I slid the rent amount under the door in an envelope. Apparently someone was going

in her room or the relative or one of the other room renters, who knew her well, and pocketing some of the money. This did not surprise me because it was New York and you can't exactly trust people like that just letting rent payments pile up behind a locked door. Outside her window was a brick and it was next to my window. Like they expected me to walk up in the fire escape to the perp who was above me and use the brick to break the window where I would get shot. I could see through this type of foolishness and now the apartment where every room was occupied when I first moved in now seemed empty with only one other man in a room. His name was Marino and was like family to the woman renting the rooms, he was an Uber driver and was gone most of the time. I refused to pay the weeks amount she wanted, not only was I getting electronic harassed upstairs and what looked like people getting payed off, going on long vacations, but now she wanted more of what I already paid, it was insult to injury so I decided to move. My days off were Tuesday and Wednesday and I decided to move those days before the next weekly rent payment was due.

Moving from the NY room rental to Airbnb's

I still had stuff in my rental room like music equipment and stuff that had value I was planning to sell on Ebay. I stayed at that

room rental for two or three years and now had the daunting task of throwing out all the stuff I accumulated out and finding a place for temporary storage. The idea came to mind to use public storage but I was in Manhattan and that was not a cheap proposition. The Bronx and Yankee Stadium was not far away crossing a bridge from Washington Heights. I did a search using my iPhone and found there was public storage past Yankee Stadium. It wasn't very close to where I lived but close enough that I could use my push cart and have all my stuff out in a day or two going back and forth during my time off from work. I went the public storage facility that had other big building advertising storage units and paid for a small space, just enough to fit a bicycle and boxes and was given an access code to the building and told I had to buy my own lock for the storage space I would be renting. I thought to myself, great, that was a brilliant idea to just use public storage and get rid of my stuff selling it on eBay while I stay at AirBnBs. I made the trek back and forth bringing stuff like clothes, music equipment and putting it into my sturdy push cart crossing the bridge while taking in the urban scenery, looking at the car traffic and water while crossing the bridge to the South Bronx, then past Yankee Stadium and past a run down looking area that one would expect to see in the South Bronx until arriving at the

public storage facility. I remember passing by a scary looking fast food Chinese restaurant with a grimy looking sign thinking I bet the food is gross here. I went inside and were there were locals from the projects ordering chicken wings, I tried broccoli and rice with brown sauce and sure enough it had a cheap taste and weird smell to it. What always saddened me about getting electronic harassed with directed energy and moving is seeing the remnants of my attempts to shield myself from pieces of mylar blanket, tin foil, material I found thrown out on the street like styrofoam, window screen, cardboard. I tried to be nonchalant throwing away my shielding efforts in a trash bag or just taking it to where people throw their building trash as not to make me look crazy or suspicious after I left. I thought, I could just leave the room a mess but with all the material I used to shield myself it would look suspicious. Maybe I would be accused of something illegal or someone crazy that needed to be committed. I tried to make the room look like a normal person was there not being no-touch tortured or electronic harassed. I forget how many trips I made pushing my push cart to the storage facility in the Bronx, maybe three or four trips over the course of a couple of days but I left my keys in the room with a note that I moved and now was the task of putting some of the items in the storage facility on Ebay, mostly music equipment. I also had

already booked an Airbnb room for a week looking for the cheapest rooms in the South Bronx. Over a course or a month I was able to sell most of music equipment on Ebay and I threw away what was left over. If I was going to be a nomad staying at Airbnb rooms I would have to travel light with just a push cart for a small amount of clothes and a bicycle with my shoulder bag that had my laptop and personal papers. Food and toiletries could be purchased as I traveled from place to place.

Forced Coughing Fits and Pricking of Eyes

At work, on the subway, even at my previous stint in college there was more than just pain ray targeting. There was pricking of the eyes like a spec dust flew in my eye. The military calls targeting the eyes with a laser the dazzler effect. There was also the targeting of my throat that would make me have a coughing fit. I recall a Macroeconomic class in college where it happened over a span of several classes and I tried my best to not cough with my eyes tearing up while trying to shield my throat with my hand. This also happened when I attended graduation at Madison Square Garden when Senator Chuck Schumer gave the commencement address but I was able to hold in the urge to have a coughing fit while he was talking and staring in my direction. I didn't see the attempts to

give me forced coughing fits as random. It happened several times in my Macroeconomics class where I seated in the same area and it would happen when I was going home on the subway always around crowds of people. I noticed this is still a harassment ploy used when I'm at a store or standing in line. One thing I should point out is as described in my last book my electronic harassment has evolved over time. Before the pain ray targeting started it was a high pitch tone that would come in and out of the left ear followed by a sinus migraine. There was also a time where there was targeting to the throat causing soreness to the thyroid area. This would have been the type of electronic harassment I got from the early 2000s up until around 2013 when the pain ray targeting started. The forced cough attempts were different, it would come and go like a part of the throat was targeted to give a person a coughing fit. The eye pricking would happen at certain times like while walking to the subway to get to work or right before I got on the elevator at 4 World Trade Center or riding my bike moonlighting doing gig work delivering food. I could tell it was not a speck of dust or insect that got in my eye. This was not lasers are used to target the eye in the military called the dazzler effect that temporarily blinds a person but this was more like a pin ricking sensation.

Pre-Coronavirus Strange Flu Like Symptoms Visiting Italy in late 2019.

When I first visited my Dad in Norther Italy I received no electronic harassment. My Mom divorced my Dad in the very early 1990s and we started communicating again a little after the pain ray directed energy harassment started in New York around 2013. First we exchanged letters and I dent him an Apple iPad. We got to talking about his past interest in flying saucers via E-mail and he gave me his theories on propulsion sketching out concepts and I self-published his ideas in a book entitled *Gene Watson - Flying Saucers*. I knew my electronic harassment was because of UFO research but I thought maybe some of Dad's concepts were important even though around that time my interest in UFOs, partly inspired by the Art Bell radio show, had wained. So when I got my passport and flew to Italy taking some vacation from my security guard job there was no electronic harassment or pain ray white torture (no-touch torture). I slept on a cot in a room my Dad had on the top floor of the building he was living in that was like his garage where he worked with electronics and stuff he found at the local junk yard. I remember when I was sleeping feeling no electronic harassment or the pain from directed energy I had drool coming out of my mouth and woke up relaxed with an erection. In New

York I was constantly pestered with directed energy, always tired, and coping with pain. After that visit I started to become targeted in Italy in subsequent visits staying in hotels or Airbnb's which didn't make for a very fun vacation because I was always tired. During my last visit in 2019 in late October or November I stayed in a two story hotel looking building not too far away from Malpensa Airport booking it through Airbnb and got electronic harassment while trying to sleep and also had to pee all the time because my stomach was being targeted like it still is today like the targeting was trying to cause incontinence but what was strange is the flu like symptoms where I had congestion. I noticed while returning to New York there were more Chinese tourists at the Italian Airport. When news broke about the coronavirus in early 2020 the pandemic first started spreading in Northern Italy, not far from where I stayed, and the news said it came from Chinese tourists. I suspected there was more to the coronavirus than we were being told. I was targeted in the throat as to force coughing shortly before the pandemic, then had strange flu like symptoms where I was coughing up mucus. This was shortly before the pandemic took hold in that region continuing to spread around the world. At first the news reported the Havana Syndrome involved diplomats but it turns out according to news reports some of the so called

'diplomats' or 'state department employees' were really spy's into espionage or C.I.A. officers. I speculate the Havana Syndrome could be tit for tat activity where spy's are using directed energy against each other and the coronavirus may have unintentionally spread like it was a type of germ warfare being developed to be used against an adversary. There is still speculation where COVID-19 came from with now speculation it was leaked for the Wuhan Lab but could it have been germ warfare retaliation like a type of irregular warfare involving spy's?

Staying at Airbnb's in NY

It was a challenge to balance my work schedule and stay at AirBnb's because the places I stayed at varied. I was fortunate because the coronavirus started to take a toll on New York's tourism industry so there were rooms available at a discount. I would always try to book an Airbnb room for a week to make things easier but sometimes that wasn't possible. I could only book a room through Airbnb for two or three days. I remember when I first started staying at Airbnb's there was a room that was just a pull curtain for privacy and an air bed. Luckily I was there mostly by myself because I worked nights and the apartment owner worked days. A lot of Airbnb's in New York had a key lock box so there was minimal

contact with the Airbnb host. Arrangements and instructions were made through the App. The quality of the Airbnb's varied but to me they all felt a little dirty like staying in a cheap hotel. I was curious whether the perps would follow me to Airbnb's like going from room rental to room rental in Washington Heights. I knew from previous experience from going on vacation and booking a hotel room the directed energy attacks would start up after being at the hotel a few days. My curiosity was answered when booking long stays. When I would book a week's stay at an AirBnb I could hear bumping around or foots steps above me and strong directed energy attacks with the perps using the pain ray. I was curious what would happened if I booked a hotel where people, usually travelers share the same room sleeping on bunk beds. I thought to myself if I was sleeping in a bunk bed around other people how could they electronic harass me? I stayed at a hostel in the South Bronx that was mostly empty. To keep privacy I bought plastic table cloths from the Dollar Store and draped them around the bottom bunk where I would be sleeping. I also tried using mylar or space blanket. There was one man there who was a dead beat and had to pay child support, he told me his story and why he was reduced to living at a hostel. The Airbnb host would come in everyday to the hostel and clean but mostly was not around. Like in my previous

book, *Covert Harassment Not Just 5G or Microwaved In Manhattan*, I describe that my harassment was not only the pain ray but I would get black bags, that's when people go through your room and belongings when you're not a home, itching powder would be put in my clothes and also my cooperate security guard uniform at work inside my locker that consisted of dress pants, dress shirts, and a blazer. On day I noticed at the hostel my clothes had itching powder, I kept my bag of clothes near the bunk bed. I thought to myself who could have done it? Then I saw another person was there because another bed looked occupied. The next morning I saw the person and it was an off duty looking cop or military looking woman who gave me a mean stare like she didn't want to stay in the hostel - like she could be a perp and was assigned to stay there. The man who stayed at the hostel who was a dead beat father was no longer around although his stuff was still there. It seemed odd because he was always hanging around. I also started to feel electronic harassment and no one stayed in the bunk bed above mine, I even walked to see what was upstairs in the loft building that was mixed residential but could not tell if anybody lived there. I tried going to other hostels through Airbnb, one was in Brooklyn. It was a bunk bed in a room where two people stayed and a homosexual man already made himself at home, he would

complain if I opened the window for fresh air and told me not to touch a religious shrine looking area where he burned incense, then he started complaining about the noise from my mylar or space blanket when I tried setting up a curtain around the bottom bunk. I was too grossed out to use the sheets so would sleep over mylar that made noise when I turned my body. The Futon bed in the bottom bunk would also sink because the bed support seemed broken when trying to sleep giving me back pain. I quickly saw that this was not going to work out and got the impression the young homosexual man tried to complain and run everyone off to have the room for himself. The hostel also smelled like pot, Brooklyn was gentrified appealing to the younger crowd or young transplants who thought it was cool to live in Brooklyn. I voiced my complaint to the hostel host but he didn't seem to care because he was accustomed to all sorts of melodrama and a high turn over with people coming and going. The coronavirus was also displacing transplants in Brooklyn looking for a place to stay. It was the type of younger crowd looking to sleep on someone's couch and smoke a joint. I booked three days and left after a day. I found another hostel in Chinatown, Manhattan. It had one bathroom and shower that seemed always occupied and also smelled like pot. At this point I was tired and didn't really care. I woke up and there

was a big homosexual black man laying on his side on the top bunk across from me trying to make small talk and gauge if anyone else there was homosexual like it was one of New York's gay bathhouses. He said he came to New York to visit and arrived on the Greyhound bus, he sounded flirtatious like he was ready for action, I told him I was not gay, I booked the hostel for a day and only needed to shower, after my shower I was glad I was leaving, a young man came in as I was leaving and seemed apprehensive like he had second thoughts staying there seeing the big homosexual black man on the bunk bed. At the front desk while checking out I said "ni hao," hello in Chinese, to a young geeky Asian woman behind the desk, and she said, "don't go there, I'm not Chinese."

Daily Log Entries From Staying at Airbnb's

Saturday April 18, 2020. Moderate targeting Targeted at work on mouth early morning hours. Targeted at home (room rental) on 516 West 174th Street, New York, NY. 10033 basement level while trying to sleep on head around 10AM to noon. Equipment being moved around above me appears to be coming from Apartment #3. It is unclear whether the primary tenant who I signed a one month agreement with named Danilo B is aware of my targeting. The basement area of the building was converted into AirBnB

rooms. Danilo was trying monthly rentals due to the coronavirus. There were about four other tenants staying at the basement level also renting out a room. Entry to the basement level was by lockbox outside by entering a gate and walking down steps to access a door toward the back of the building. Not the normal front building access. The perpetrator where the dragging could be heard would be on the first floor located above me.

Sunday April 19, 2020. A break in targeting
A break in activity. I feel very little to no directed energy.

Monday April 20, 2020. Moderate targeting, in chest.

Targeted at work in chest area, in room rental on 516 West 174th Street while trying to sleep, a runny nose effect that goes away when away from targeting.

Tuesday April 21, 2020. Moderate targeting, in shoulders/ chest.

Targeted in room rental on 516 West 174th Street while trying to sleep in shoulders, chest. Equipment heard being moved around above me.

Wednesday April 22, 2020. Moderate targeting, in shoulders/ chest.

Targeted in room rental on 516 West 174th

Street while trying to sleep. Shoulders, chest area. Equipment heard being moved around above me.

Thursday April 23, 2020. Moderate targeting, fake cold

Targeted in room rental on 516 West 174th Street while trying to sleep and during the evening. Fake cold symptoms, runny nose, sore throat. Shoulders, chest area. Equipment heard being moved around above me. Very little at work except when dosing off.

Friday April 24, 2020. Break in activity
A break in activity in room rental on 516 West 174th Street. A little clicking noise in the right ear. Some shuffling or dragging around above me.

Saturday April 25, 2020. Targeting pick up
A break in the activity during the morning in the room rental on 516 West 174th Street. Apartment owner came by to show room to a woman during the afternoon since I will be moving out on May 1st. Directed energy activity picked up again in the evening. Targeted in throat.

Sunday April 26, 2020. Heavy targeting
Targeted while trying to sleep at home during late morning, noon time on 516 West 174th Street. Shoulders, face, head area.

Monday April 27, 2020. Moderate targeting
Some directed energy targeting during the morning at 516 West 174th street while trying to sleep.

Tuesday April 28, 2020. Heavy targeting, rhinitis/ nasal inflammation
Targeting 4:30 AM at work top of the head, stinging burning sensation, clicks could be heard above me in the security command center work space. I was alone at the time. During the evening mild cold/flu sensation, inflamed nostrils, sourness in throat, and a sensation of back pain, dragging or the placing of equipment can be hear above me. After leaving room rental the sensation dissipates.

Wednesday April 29, 2020. Activity picks up, fake cold
A break in activity on 516 West 174th street, some artificial mild cold/flu sensation when waking up in the early morning hours. Directed energy started up around 7:30PM with the dragging of equipment above me and the pain sensation to the head and left shoulder.

Thursday April 30, 2020. Break in activity
My one month stay was up at the room rental on 516 West 147th street in Washington Heights. I was offered an extended one

month stay by Danilo B but declined. Pain in the shoulders and dragging of equipment could be heard above me in the early AM hours. There was very little activity late AM, Moved in this afternoon to a weekly Airbnb off the 4 train stop in Queens. The address is 43-40 40th Street, Apartment #2B, Long Island City, NY 11104. A NYPD squad car was out front before my check-in. The AirBnB tenant woman was seen leaving the building and talking to one of the cops.

Friday May 1, 2020. Light targeting
Only light targeting can be felt while staying at AirBnB in Queens. The address is 43-40 40th Street, Apartment #2B, Long Island City, NY 11104, Sunnyside Queens. Light targeting at work to the mouth while trying to eat on my meal break early AM, could feel it on my tongue.

Saturday May 2, 2020. Activity picks up
Directed energy activity picks up at the AirBnB at 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B in Sunnyside Queens in the afternoon while trying to sleep. Is it from the room above or below? I'm on the second floor. Like the room rental on 147th street the back and shoulders is targeted in trying to create pain and discomfort, also top of head. A little clicking could be felt in the right ear before directed energy picks up. I arrived early at work in lower Manhattan and tried to take a nap and

the back was targeted.

Sunday May 3, 2020

Directed energy activity at the Airbnb on 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B in Sunnyside Queens is light in the morning. There is the fake cold symptoms where I have a snuffle and some soreness in the throat. I suspect its by directed energy inflaming my nostrils, face, throat. I can feel some light directed energy in the room. Like on 147th street when away from the room I feel normal. In the evening there was very little activity. I'm usually hit hard at least one day during the weekend at home and at work. This weekend it was on a Saturday.

Monday May 4, 2020, Moderate Targeting Day

Directed energy activity at the Airbnb on 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B in Sunnyside Queens in the morning to the stomach and head while trying to sleep.

Tuesday 5/5/2020, Moderate Targeting Day
Light activity, some mild fake cold symptoms, woke up in the afternoon, slept most of the night. Light targeting to top of head, chest, stomach in Command Center at work.

Wednesday 4/6/2020, Moderate Targeting Day

Day off from work. Targeted on top of head at

AirBnB room rental in Queens. Fake cold symptoms, some runny nose. Delivered for Uber Eats during the evening on bicycle. Symptoms dissipated when away from targeting.

Thursday 4/7/2020, Moderate Targeting Day
Moved to AirBnB Bushwick, Brooklyn Hostel called Worst Hostel for Creatives, located at 26 Covert Street Apt. 1B, Brooklyn, NY. 11207. Tried to sleep some during the evening after check-in then went to work during the night. There was some targeting Thursday into Friday at work in Lower Manhattan to the stomach also fake cold-like symptoms with some runny nose.

Friday 5/6/2020, Heavy Targeting Day
Morning at AirBnB Bushwick, Brooklyn Hostel called Worst Hostel for Creatives, located at 26 Covert Street Apt. 1B, Brooklyn, NY. 11207. Targeted at throat during 10AM to Noon when trying to sleep, apparently targeted in right ear after putting tissue paper in my ears to block out noise in hostel. I did fall back asleep and woke up during the evening but upon waking up noticed a reduction in hearing like I was targeted in my sleep. It's another form of directed energy assault. Don't know how it happens. It's a form of targeting that nullifies the hearing. This has occurred before while working in Lower Manhattan and the room

rental I used to stay at on 393 Edgecombe Ave #32, Washington Heights. Friday into Saturday at work in Lower Manhattan there was heavy targeting to the stomach that resulted in some blood in my stool.

Saturday 5/9/2020, A Break in Targeting
Tried to sleep during the morning at AirBnB Bushwick, Brooklyn Hostel called Worst Hostel for Creatives, located at 26 Covert Street Apt. 1B, Brooklyn, NY. 11207. The shared bunk space wasn't working for me, the other person in the room would sleep all day and complained about my mylar blanket making noise, he seemed to become more irritable the short time I was there so I moved to another AirBnB in Manhattan that was a private room. Slept during the evening at the Manhattan AirBnb before going to work at night. There wasn't much harassment activity on Saturday. I slept soundly during those evening hours.

Sunday 5/10/2020 Targeting Pick Up While at Work

At Manhattan AirBnB on 27th street, some stomping around could be heard in the morning, light directed energy when trying to sleep, then I fell asleep late morning after posting to Facebook, woke up early afternoon and fell asleep again waking up around 6:00 PM. There was little to no activity during the evening. Went to work at night. Sunday into

Monday morning the targeting picked up at work, around 3:00-4:00 AM there was targeting in my stomach, shoulder, and tongue when trying to eat. Some blood in my stool was observed when I later went to use the restroom while patrolling. When the directed energy is active at work there is an audible "clicking" noise from the ceiling above. This has been occurring for some time at the workplace. I've recorded this sound using my Macbook. There was targeting to the top of my head, a slight sensation of stinging pain after 6:00 before leaving work at 7:00 AM.

Monday 5/11/2020 Moderate, Light targeting Monday into Tuesday at work in Lower Manhattan I was tired and felt light directed energy to the head. At Manhattan AirBnB on 27th street there was little directed energy.

Tuesday 5/12/2020, Moderate, Light targeting

Some light DE on 27th street AirBnB. I woke up in the early afternoon. Fell asleep late afternoon after updating my WordPress web site and woke up during the night to go to work in Lower Manhattan. At work there was some fatigue and I was targeted on the head, shoulder, left ear tinnitus. The DE was moderate/light.

Wednesday 5/13/2020, light targeting.

Sinus discomfort, possibly from allergies, rhinitis/ nasal inflammation some pain in the shoulders. There doesn't seem to be severe electronic harassment at the 27th street AirBnB in Little India Manhattan like a person is using equipment at close quarters getting in a room above below me stomping around. Are the NYPD/ Feds/ Intel Contractors too afraid to use the directed energy equipment is largely Muslim areas?

Thursday 5/14/2020, Heavy Targeting to back & head, rhinitis/ nasal inflammation.

Sinus discomfort or fake cold symptoms, Pain in the back in the AirBnB at 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B in Sunnyside Queens. There is a noticeable difference in the Little India apartment on 27th street in Manhattan that had a large Muslim, Indian population and where I am staying now back in Sunnyside Queens. Why did I go back to the Airbnb in Sunnyside Queens? Cheapest rate, not a far commute to work using the subway.

Friday 5/15/2020, Light to a break in targeting

While sleeping during the morning at the AirBnB in Sunnyside Queens there was targeting to the stomach causing a burning sensation or discomfort. Woke up twice in the afternoon to use the restroom and fell back asleep. Little to no harassment during the evening after I woke up.

Saturday 5/16/2020, Light to a break in targeting

At the AirBnB in Sunnyside Queens there was targeting to the head during the evening while trying to sleep. Very light or a break in targeting at work in Lower Manhattan during the Saturday PM to Sunday AM shift. Early AM hours at work Friday morning there is mild, noticeable directed energy targeting to the head.

Sunday 5/17/2020, Heavy targeting

At the AirBnB in Sunnyside Queens, at 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B after I got home from work there is bumping around above me on the third floor. It wouldn't surprise me if I get a strong directed energy attack today. Sunday's or the weekend tend to be a popular time for heavy targeting for some reason. Sure, enough a strong directed energy hit when lying down to sleep. I could feel it to the face, mouth, neck and head like there was a strong pulse of directed energy. I wrapped a t-shirt around my head and blue jeans around my neck with mylar blanket on top before falling asleep. More banging round on the third floor above could be heard. I woke up around 2PM.

Sunday to Monday 5/18/2020, Light to Heavy

Targeting

When taking a break at work to take a nap a little after 2:00 AM there was sub audible clicking noises in the right ear and directed energy targeting in the shoulder. There is light targeting at to the top of the head and stomach around 5:30 AM in the Command Center at work. It's normal for the directed energy activity to start up after 4:00 AM in the Command Center at work and continue until I'm relieved from post at 7:00 AM.

There was strong targeting to the stomach before I was relieved from post around 6:45 AM. I believe at work the directed energy equipment is concealed above me and remote controlled from somewhere. There's an audible click sound coming from the ceiling that coincides with being hit with directed energy. Who's actually pushing the button to inflict pain is the million dollar question.

Monday 5/18/2020, Light to Heavy Targeting
Woke up a little after two PM at the AirBnB rental in 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B, Sunnyside Queens. Some light targeting to the head. Went to do laundry and buy some groceries. Notice a police car where the 7 train subway is at close proximity to the AirBnB. When trying to squeeze in a few hours sleep in the evening before work some more directed energy assaults to the face, eyes, stomach, behind, and head from the third floor above. The modus operandi

appears to cause sleep deprivation or target during sleep. This has been the case since the Spring of 2013 when I first became targeted with Raytheon's Active Denial/Silent Guardian pain ray type harassment both at work and in my room rentals. This has to involve counter-terrorism, Homeland Security in order to get inside people's apartments in my opinion. It reminds me of the story of Larry Sanchez who was with the CIA and worked with the NYPD to stalk Muslims. As I was leaving the AirBnB at 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B, Sunnyside Queens, I noticed the name for Apartment #3B was removed from the mail boxes and also the front door directory to buzz people in. Coincidence? Too funny. I will have to take a picture tomorrow morning.

Tuesday 5/19/2020, Light to Heavy Targeting

During the Monday night into Tuesday morning shift at work in Lower Manhattan I was targeted in the eyes like little pricks. In the morning I returned to the AirBnB at 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B, Sunnyside Queen but who's the tenant in Apartment #3B? The (perp) apartment above me where I'm getting hit with directed energy. There is no name on the mailboxes, it looks like it was recently removed from the building directory near the front door and the letter "B" was removed from the third floor door unlike

other third floor doors that still have the number and letter (see photos).

Tuesday 5/19/2020 PM, A break to light targeting

After waking up from the AirBnB in Sunnyside Queens, I did food App deliveries on my bike. There was some targeting to the teeth, and as I was returning late evening at the Port Authority, Times Square subway platform I has hit or zapped in the stomach.

Wednesday May 20, 2020. A break to moderate activity

There was little to no activity during the night but while sleeping early morning 6-8 AM there was targeting to the face and head partially waking me up. I could hear the directed energy make a crinkle sound on the mylar blanket while laying perfectly still. In this YouTube video from February there is a weird waving up and down motion on the mylar blanket placed on top of me. It's strange because I'm not breathing at a fast pace and if you listen very carefully you can hear a crinkle sound as I lay perfectly still.

Thursday May 21, 2020. A break to pain in the neck, rhinitis/ nasal inflammation

Light activity overnight or in the morning

during my day off from work at the AirBnB in Sunnyside Queens, New York. Some pain in the neck and rhinitis/ nasal inflammation like my days off last week. Also noticed itching powder placed in my clean shirts as if someone is going through my room. I didn't tape up my clothes bags. I'm will to bet though the directed energy assaults will pick up Thursday evening to Monday where there will be some strong days of activity both at the room rental and at work in Lower Manhattan as it always happens. A pattern of abusive behavior.

Friday May 22, 2020. Strong activity in the morning

Before getting off work in Lower Manhattan there was some light directed energy and upon returning to the Airbnb in Sunnyside Queens there was strong directed energy while trying to sleep around 9:00 AM. Clicking sounds could be heard from the mylar blanket placed on top of me as demonstrated in the video below.

Saturday May 23, 2020. Strong activity at work, middle of the night early AM

At work in Lower Manhattan targeted on my break around 3:00 AM in the head, mouth, and also the stomach before getting off work 6-7 AM with bruising to the touch. Also some electrical quivering around the lips. Fell asleep at the Airbnb in Sunnyside Queens,

woke up in the afternoon to pee, for some reason after getting microwaved it makes me pee a lot like the body retains water, finally woke up after 3PM. There was some rhinitis/ nasal inflammation and low audible ticks of clicks could be heard inside the right ear. Some people use terms like voice-to-skull or V2K, the Frey effect or Microwave auditory effect, I don't know how its done or the purpose. I speculate the little clicks have something to do with the equipment like honing in on the targeted person, testing the strength of the signal. During Saturday evening there was strong directed energy activity to the head and shoulder before going to work.

Sunday May 24, 2020. Strong activity at work early AM to light at home
From 11PM to 3AM there was strong directed energy activity at work to the head and shoulders and mouth, tongue. It eased up toward the end of my shift. Little activity at the Airbnb in Sunnyside Queens and picked up in the evening where my mouth was targeted with scraped or singed tongue before work in the evening around 8:30-9:00 PM.

Monday May 25, 2020. Memorial Day, A break in activity
Very little targeting at work and upon returning to the Airbnb rental in Sunnyside

Queens, there only appeared to be some targeting to the neck and shoulders but very light activity. There is usually a break on holidays. It points to the perpetrators abusing directed energy being on a payroll.

Tuesday May 26, 2020. Moderate targeting Targeted in head and mouth, tongue at work in Lower Manhattan at 12-3 AM Monday evening into Tuesday. Targeted in stomach before leaving work at 6:30 AM. Targeted at Airbnb in Sunnyside Queens at 1:30PM in stomach while trying to sleep.

Wednesday May 27, 2020. A break to light targeting.

My day off from work. Targeted during the morning in the shoulders.

Light targeting when I tried to sleep at night at the Airbnb in Sunnyside Queens, NY. Some fake cold symptoms with a sniffle but not as strong as last week.

Thursday May 28, 2020. Light targeting, fake cold.

At Airbnb rental in Sunnyside Queens felt bumping some underneath some targeting to face, head. Fake cold symptoms. Took bike out during the late afternoon evening before work. Went to my a security guard job in Lower Manhattan. Targeting to mouth, tongue during the night shift early AM hours, some pain to the shoulder.

Friday, May 29, 2020. Light to heavy targeting

While sleeping at the Airbnb at Sunnyside Queens I was targeted in the stomach area. At work Saturday night into Sunday morning the targeting to the stomach region continued and was strong from 12:00 AM to 3:00 AM. Around 5:00-6:00 AM strong targeting to both the top of my head and stomach in the command center at work in lower Manhattan, New York.

Saturday, May 30, 2020.

While sleeping at the Airbnb at Sunnyside Queens targeted to face and head.

Sunday, May 31, 2020

Targeted in head while trying to sleep.

Monday, June 1, 2020

Light targeting at Hotel Harrington, Washington DC.

Tuesday, June 2, 2020

Targeted in mouth during the evening leaving single marks while staying at Hotel Harrington, Washington DC.

Wednesday, June 3, 2020

Targeted in mouth while outside Capital Hill and a ringing tone in ear during the evening while returning to New York riding Amtrak.

Some rhinitis/ nasal inflammation.

Thursday, June 4, 2020

Rhinitis/ nasal inflammation at the Airbnb, light targeting to top of the head.

Friday, June 5, 2020

Directed energy to the top of head, shoulders, stomach at the AirBnB room on 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B, Sunnyside Queens, some bumping around heard from above Apartment #3B. Hit at work tongue and top of the head with directed energy during the late night early morning hours.

Saturday, June 6, 2020

Hit at Airbnb at 43-40 40th street, Apartment #2B, Sunnyside Queens, while trying to sleep. Macbook feels hot when on the internet.

Sunday, June 7, 2020 Strong Activity

Pen or needle pricking sensation on the very top of head in the evening and some pen needle pricking sensation to the eyes when trying to sleep at the AirBnB in Sunnyside Queens and later at work in lower Manhattan during the night shift early morning hours.

Monday, June 8, 2020.

Targeted while trying to sleep late morning to the head and stomach. A break in activity during the evening.

Tuesday, June 9, 2020.

A break in activity at 43-40 40th street,
Apartment #2B, Sunnyside Queens, NY.

Wednesday, June 10, 2020.

Rhinitis/ nasal inflammation at the Airbnb,
fatigue to the neck. Moved to an Airbnb in
Brooklyn at 162 Sumpter Street, Brooklyn,
NY 11233.

Thursday, June 11, 2020.

Rhinitis/ nasal inflammation at the Airbnb at
162 Sumpter Street, Brooklyn, NY 11233,
fatigue to the neck. Targeted in head at work
2:00 AM.

Friday, June 12, 2020.

Targeted in head at work after 5:00 AM.

Saturday, June 13, 2020.

Heavy targeting at work, head and stomach.
Light targeting at Airbnb rental in Brooklyn
at 162 Sumpter Street, Brooklyn, NY 11233,.

Sunday, June 14, 2020.

Light targeting at work. Light targeting at
Airbnb rental in Brooklyn at 162 Sumpter
Street, Brooklyn, NY 11233,. Targeting at
mouth/ tongue during the evening during
start at work in Lower Manhattan.

Monday, June 15, 2020.

Heavier targeting at Airbnb in Brooklyn while trying to sleep in the afternoon at 162 Sumpter Street, Brooklyn, NY 11233,.

Tuesday, June 16, 2020.

Strong activity when lying down to sleep at Airbnb in Brooklyn at 162 Sumpter Street, Brooklyn, NY 11233,.

Wednesday, June 17, 2020

Moved to another Airbnb weekly rental in Brooklyn, 351 Schenck Ave, Brooklyn NY. A break in activity or light activity detected.

Thursday, June 18, 2020

Itching powder was put in my uniform shirt at work. Light to moderate directed energy sensation at work.

Friday, June 19, 2020

A build up of directed energy sensation can be felt during the morning and afternoon. Light tinnitus sensation.

Saturday, June 20, 2020

A break in activity or little activity. Scratchy feeling in throat while at work during the overnight shift.

Sunday, June 21, 2020

A build up of directed energy sensation at rental room in Brooklyn, 351 Schenck Ave, Brooklyn NY. around 3PM. Top of the head,

throat while trying to eat. MacBook felt hot.

Monday, June 22, 2020

MacBook felt hot at Airbnb on 351 Schenck Ave, Brooklyn NY. Light directed energy to the top of the head during the late afternoon and evening.

Tuesday, June 23, 2020

Light directed energy sensation on an American Airlines flight from Chicago to Los Angeles (LAX) and shortness of breath at high altitudes. Checked in to Airbnb room at 209 North Dalton Ave, Azusa, California late at night.

Wednesday, June 24, 2020

At Airbnb room at 209 North Dalton Ave, Azusa, California. Visited my mom in Pasadena. Little to no activity felt.

Thursday, June 25, 2020

My rental car had a Azusa parking ticket. Fake cold or cough symptoms while visiting my mom. During the evening strong electronic harassment activity at the Airbnb room at 209 North Dalton Ave, Azusa, California. Throat, stomach, shoulders targeted. An Azusa police patrol car was observed outside the AirBnB rental giving another traffic ticket for not liking how the rental car was parked.

Friday, June 26, 2020

Moved from Airbnb room in Azusa due to traffic ticket problem. Urinated a lot after leaving Airbnb in Azusa. Seems to be a bio-effect from a directed energy assault. The body retains water. Now staying at a two story house that advertises as a hotel South of Pasadena, closer to Los Angeles. Feel light directed energy to the top of the head. See a Wi-Fi signal called "FBI VSV 06" (pictured below). Sometimes "FBI Surveillance Van" would be a Wi-fi signal observed while living in New York. I can also feel my MacBook getting hot again.

Saturday, June 27, 2020

Targeted on head while lying down on hotel named Pads on Pasadena Ave in Los Angeles, CA. Some nasal inflammation.

Sunday, June 28, 2020

Targeted on head while lying down on hotel named Pads on Pasadena Ave in Los Angeles, CA.

Monday, June 29, 2020

Targeted on head while lying down on hotel named Pads on Pasadena Ave in Los Angeles, CA. African American male staying at the hotel was observed staring through the window while standing on the staircase outside. I walked toward the window and he walked down the stairs.

Tuesday, June 30, 2020

Itching powder, tiny white hair and fibers was observed put in clothes in hotel and in my job interview clothes kept in the rental car.

Wednesday, July 1, 2020 - A break in targeting.

Thursday July 2nd - targeted on chest, pain to heart area in rental car in Los Angeles on the way to the airport, LAX.

Friday July 3rd - Checked in to Airbnb in Brooklyn, New York, the same address before going to California: 351 Schenck Avenue, Brooklyn, NY 11207, United States. Targeted on head at work at 3:00 AM after returning to my security job in Lower Manhattan.

Saturday July 4th - Targeted on head, clicking noises in command center at 2:00 AM at work in Lower Manhattan, strong targeting 4-5AM to head and stomach. Some bumping around heard above me while at the Airbnb in Brooklyn, NY.

Sunday July 5th - Itching powder in clothes and bed at Airbnb, targeted at work 4:00 AM in the morning on top of the head, audible clicking noises in the command center at work in Lower Manhattan.

Monday July 6th - A break in targeting at work, targeting at Airbnb room rental while trying to sleep, burning or discomfort to eyes during the evening.

Tuesday July 7th - Targeted at work in the command center at 12:30 AM and 4-6 AM top of head. A break in activity during the day at Airbnb.

Wednesday July 8th - A build up of directed energy during the evening, rhinitis/ nasal inflammation late night, early morning.

Thursday July 9th - At 6PM targeted on my head, burning sensation the the eyes while in Airbnb room at 351 Schenck Avenue, Brooklyn, NY 11207, United States. Bumping heard on the floor above me.

Friday July 10th - 12:20 AM targeted on head at work. Moved to an Airbnb room in Bushwick, Brooklyn, NY located at 844 Monroe Street. The room is on the second floor with the window facing the street.

Saturday July 11th - Early AM a break in activity at work. Directed energy builds up at the Airbnb room during the evening around 6-7 PM, some bumping around can be heard coming from the room next to mine or bumping below, low audible clicks in the

right inner ear could also be detected. Strong targeted on head during the evening while going to work.

Sunday July 12th - Saturday evening into Sunday morning shift at work at 2:30 AM and 4:00AM targeted on the head at work. A break in activity at Airbnb during the morning.

Monday July 13th - Sunday evening into Monday morning overnight shift at work in Lower Manhattan, targeted in tongue/mouth when trying to eat lunch in security command center. A break in activity at Airbnb during the morning. MacBook felt hot after waking up around 4-5 PM. Directed energy activity picks up during the evening 7-9 PM at Airbnb room. Targeted top of the head, shoulders, while laying down on be burning eyes, picking feet.

Tuesday July 14th - Monday night into the Tuesday morning overnight shift at work in Lower Manhattan, targeted in tongue/mouth with soreness inside the cheeks, also targeted on top of the head around 12:30 AM, activity picks up again around 4-5 AM. Targeted in the eye after waking up at the Airbnb in Brooklyn around 2:30-3:00 PM, a burning, pricking sensation and top of head.

Wednesday July 15th - Day off from work,

soreness inside the cheeks, woke up around noon time at Airbnb, soreness in shoulder bone.

Thursday July 16th - Moved to an Airbnb in Canarsie, Brooklyn. A break in activity. Little to light activity at work in Lower Manhattan that picked up around 4:00 AM Friday morning.

Friday July 17th - Targeted in stomach while trying to sleep at Airbnb, targeted in eyes with burning sensation during the evening, some shoulder bone pain.

Saturday 7-18-2020 break in activity at Airbnb

Sunday 7-19-2020 3:00 AM targeted at work on head, stomach and head 4-7 AM. Targeted to stomach at Airbnb room while sleeping during the morning, afternoon.

Monday 7-20-2020 - Early AM targeting at work in stomach, Targeted at Airbnb while trying to sleep during the morning, afternoon, and evening.

Tuesday 7-21-2020 Targeted in the morning while trying to sleep at Airbnb in Brooklyn, NY.

Wednesday 7-22-2020 Targeted in face, head

while trying to sleep during the morning

Thursday 7-23-2020. Targeted in face, head while trying to sleep during the morning and targeted on foot in Airbnb in Carnise, Brooklyn during the evening.

Friday 7-24-2020. Early Friday morning at work around midnight targeted on foot and at 2:00 AM targeted in head and mouth, tongue at work in Lower Manhattan. Around 3-7 AM targeted in the foot in Command center at work creating soreness sensation, Moved to a rental room on 381 Edgecombe Avenue in Washington Heights. Targeted on the head while laying down on the bed to take a nap in the evening before work.

Saturday 7-25-2020. Itching powder put in clothes. Targeted in the stomach and feet at work 2:00 AM and 4-7 AM. Break in targeting at room rental on 381 Edgecombe Avenue.

Sunday 7-26-2020. Targeting at work to head and stomach 4-7 AM in the morning. Targeted in the stomach at room rental on 381 Edgecombe Avenue.

Monday 7-27-2020. Light targeting at work during the early AM hours.

Tuesday 7-28-2020. Day off from work. Light targeting to a break in activity at 381

Edgecombe Avenue.

Wednesday 7-29-2020. Day off from work.
Light targeting to a break in activity at 381
Edgecombe Avenue.

Thursday 7-30-2020. Targeted in head,
mouth, shoulders while trying to sleep at
2:00 PM in the afternoon at 381 Edgecombe
Avenue. Bumping heard on the floor above.

Friday 7-31-2020, targeting at work,
stomach.

Saturday 8-1-2020, targeting at home heavy
targeting at work.

Sunday 8-2-2020, a break in targeting at
home, heavy targeting at work.

Monday 8-3-2020, 4:00 AM at work stomach,
heavy targeting at home.

Tuesday 8-4-2020, light targeting, a break in
activity at home.

Wednesday 8-5-2020, light targeting to the
shoulder blade, stomach during day off from
work walking around Coney Island, NY
during the afternoon and evening.

Thursday 8-6-2020, build up in targeting in
rental room on 381 Edgecombe Avenue,
stomping and shuffling around above my

head. Targeted while trying to sleep in the evening to the eyes, head, stomach.

Friday 8-7-2020, light targeting at work in Lower Manhattan in the early AM hours at after 1:00 AM to the stomach and after 4:00 AM. Clicking noises could be heard from the ceiling tiles above me in the security command center where I sit down.

Saturday 8-8-2020, light targeting on the back and light ringing in the ear while trying to sleep at room rental.

Sunday 8-9-2020, targeted in top of head at 1:00-2:00 AM and stomach at 3:00-5:00 AM at work in Lower Manhattan, NY.

Monday 8-10-2020, heavy targeting at room rental in Washington Heights, New York, targeted in the stomach in the rental room on 381 Edgecombe Avenue.

Tuesday 8-11-2020, light targeting to the stomach at work in Lower Manhattan.

Wednesday 8-12-2020, break in activity.

Thursday 8-13-2020, Man seen exiting apartment above mine with luggage "1D" name "Beltree" on mailbox and getting mail in the morning. Targeted to stomach during the evening

Friday 8-14-2020. Light targeting to break in activity during the morning. Targeted in head during the evening.

Saturday 8-15-2020. Light activity targeting stomach. I noticed itching powder was put in uniform at work when arriving during the evening.

Sunday 8-16-2020. Targeted in mouth at room rental in Washington Heights while trying to eat upon returning to work; targeted while trying to sleep. Targeted in stomach at work during the early AM hours, some blood was observed in my stool.

Monday 8-17-2020. Light targeting at work.

Tuesday 8-18-2020. Day off from work. Targeting during the late evening anal region while laying down on bed in rental room.

Wednesday 8-19-2020. Day off from work. Light targeting to head and some targeting to the ear while at the beach at Coney Island, NY.

Thursday 8-20-2020. Light targeting to mouth, tooth, gum discomfort during the afternoon in rental room in Washington Heights, New York. Some bumping around heard from the room above. MacBook

blacked out by itself on several occasions and had to restart. Targeted in chest, heart while trying to sleep during the evening before work.

Friday 8-21-2020. Itching powder observed in uniform pants at work. Took some video. Fibers can be seen floating toward the end of the video.

Saturday 8-22-2020. Light targeting at work. Stronger targeting at room rental to head and stomach.

Sunday 8-23-2020. Light to medium targeting at work to stomach and fingers during the early AM hours. At rental room strong activity during the morning and afternoon to hands, head, face, and stomach. Some residual pain to the bladder or stomach during the evening.

Monday 8-24-2020. Light targeting to a break in activity at work.

Tuesday 8-25-2020. Targeting at room rental to stomach during the afternoon. Day off from work.

Wednesday 8-26-2020. Light targeting to a break in targeting at room rental. Day off from work.

Thursday 8-27-2020. Some targeting to head and feet during the late afternoon, evening while laying down to sleep.

Friday 8-28-2020. Targeted in mouth, tongue at work in Lower Manhattan while eating at around 2:00 AM. Audible clicking noises from ceiling could be heard. Banging around the room above and targeting in the stomach and head while trying to sleep in room rental in Washington Heights.

Saturday 8-29-2020. Targeted top of the head with directed energy during the evening.

Sunday 8-30-2020. A break in targeting at home or during the evening.

Monday 8-31-2020. A build up of targeting at work in Lower Manhattan during the early AM hours.

Tuesday 9-1-2020. Light targeting at work in Lower Manhattan.

Wednesday 9-2-2020. Rhinitis, nasal discomfort. Strong targeting on head in rental (repel effect) room.

Thursday 9-3-2020. A break in activity slept long.

Friday 9-4-2020. Targeted at room rental

while trying to sleep during the morning

Saturday 9-5-2020. Light tinnitus, ear discomfort at work. Audible clicking noises in command center at work in Lower Manhattan.

Sunday 9-6-2020. Light tinnitus, ear discomfort at work early AM. Some discomfort to stomach when waking up in rental room. Some directed energy sensation, rhinitis, nasal discomfort when on subway.

Monday 9-7-2020. Rhinitis, nasal discomfort continues in the morning hours.

Tuesday 9-8-2020. Targeted in room rental. Woke up around 5:00 PM and there was soreness in the stomach. I heard stomping around from the room above and noticed some soreness in the shoulders. The directed energy wasn't intense but still noticeable.

Wednesday 9-9-2020. Targeted in room rental. Woke up around 12:00 PM and there was heard stomping around from the room above and noticed light directed energy.

Thursday 9-10-2020. A build up in directed energy targeting at room rental in Washington, Heights, New York. Pricking sensation to the eyes while trying to sleep during the afternoon.

Friday 9-11-2020. Moderate to strong activity at work in Lower Manhattan during the early AM hours. Targeted to the top of head (repel effect), eyes, stomach. Upon returning home from work in the late morning hours I received strong targeting while laying on the bed to sleep where a portion of my body his hit all at once (the goodbye effect) from the head, eyes, throat, mouth to chest, and stomach.

Saturday 9-12-2020. Directed energy (repel effect) at work to top of head around 3:00 AM and 6:30 AM. Targeted at room rental while trying to sleep during the evening (repel effect) to the head.

Sunday 9-13-2020. Strong directed energy at work in Lower Manhattan the security command center while the Electrician shut off electricity and only back up lighting was on between 6:30 AM - 7:00 AM. Audible clicks could be heard from ceiling. Targeted on top of head (repel effect).

Monday 9-14-2020. Directed energy (repel effect) to stomach while trying to sleep in rental room in Washington Heights, New York around 1:00 PM.

Tuesday 9-15-202. Directed energy (repel effect) to stomach while on security patrol at

work in Lower Manhattan around 4:00 AM. Bumping around above me and targeting to the stomach while sitting on chair in rental room at 381 Edgecombe Avenue in Washington Heights, New York during the evening.

Wednesday 9-16-2020. Bumping around above me and targeting to the head, eyes, shoulder blade while sitting on chair in rental room at 381 Edgecombe Avenue in Washington Heights, New York during the afternoon.

Thursday 9-17-2020. A break in activity at work and room rental.

Friday 9-18-2020. Targeted during the evening in the stomach around 7:00 PM.

Saturday 9-19-2020. Targeted at work at 4 World Trade Center in Lower Manhattan during the early AM hours in the stomach.

Sunday 9-20-2020. Targeted while sleeping at rental room. After waking up around 7:00PM there was bruising mark on each side of the ribs.

Monday 9-21-2020. Light targeting to head, stomach, feet in room rental on 381 Edgecombe Ave, New York, NY.

Update: No more daily updates due to time constraints. There will be a monthly update instead.

Monthly Update:

October 2020. Long distance type targeting with tinnitus in left ear while driving in LA, CA area. Targeting to stomach and anal region as a security guard watching an empty lot at night in Canoga Park in the San Fernando Valley region of Los Angeles, California. Didn't start up right away but after some time working there. Strong some days like late week, weekend.

November 2020. In LA, CA area. Targeting to rear, tail bone area while driving and trying to sleep. Some days the activity is strong. Usually the weekend, Sunday but days can vary. The same parked car or van that is always in a parking lot was observed but can't say for sure if there is any involvement.

December 2020. In LA, CA/ San Fernando Valley area. Targeting to rear, tail bone area while driving and trying to sleep. In mid to late December I started to become targeted more in the stomach area, head, and nostril. Some days Rhinitis, nasal discomfort. Strong activity on Sundays. LA Police sometimes observed parked in proximity while resting in my car after being targeted.

January 2021. In LA, CA/ Pasadena/ San Fernando Valley area. Targeting to the stomach, rear, back while working making deliveries and during sleep time.

February 2021. In LA, CA/ Pasadena/ San Fernando Valley area. Targeting to the stomach, rear, eyes, lips, mouth while working driving making deliveries and during sleep. I started a daily targeting log playlist on YouTube to document daily occurrences. Also started a new documentary on my UFO research and directed energy targeting entitled Electromagnetic.

March;April;May;June;July 2021. In Los Angeles, Pasadena, Canoga Park. Itching powder put in clothes-black bag activity; directed energy to the stomach and neck/back, goodbye effect (strong directed energy attack) while trying to sleep.

August to end of 2021. Itching powder put in clothes-black bag activity; directed energy to the stomach, pricking or burning of eyes, targeting to the mouth; strong DE attacks while sleeping; also sometimes Rhinitis or nasal discomfort; fatigue after waking up. Police have a change in attitude after being pulled over and checking my drivers license the handing it back; driving off like I am on a watch-list.

Surviving The Coronavirus

At this point the coronavirus was hitting New York hard and I checked into an Airbnb in Flushing, Queens that is similar to China Town in Manhattan with it's large Asian population. This was a small closet sized room but at least I had my privacy. Luckily I was leaving work and I had two days off, I bought some items at the Asian Supermarket in Flushing after exiting the subway and some Chinese street food like dumplings and fried rice, while walking home I had the feeling of coming down with the flu, I knew this was no ordinary flu, and wisely stopped in a mom-and-pop Dollar store buying gallon jugs of water and Kleenex, paper towels, and rubbing alcohol. I caught colds and the flu often in New York, when I look back I think it's because I suffered from malnutrition because of my diet, to make matters worse I was a big guy and can be considered overweight but I was getting more exercise using a bicycle more often delivering food for Uber during my days off, looking back this may have saved my life because it took all my energy to fight off the virus. By the time I got to my Flushing, Queens Airbnb with the food and stuff I bought at the store I knew I was in bad shape. The next two days I didn't leave my room uncontrollably sneezing and having a sore throat that was so bad I felt like I was

choking, I had restless sleep and was running a fever, waking up in pain with bad congestion trying to cough up the mucus, then after taking a nap and waking up I felt better even venturing out to the mom-and-pop Dollar store down the street to get some more water enjoying the cold humid air but it was like a dead cat bounce, the small feeling of recovery went away and after waking up from a nap and I knew I was in trouble, my entire body was in pain and I was suffocating pacing my breath, the thought of calling an ambulance and going to the hospital came to mind but I'm glad I didn't, I would have had a breathing tube put down my throat and become bed ridden dying like other New Yorkers who checked into the hospital. I had a strange feeling that death was approaching, the grim reaper was around the corner, I stood up and kept walking in circles around the small room because the pain was so intense, all the while also feeling a directed energy attack, I got the impression the harassers were trying to take me out, I would be another coronavirus death statistic. I saw a bottle of soy sauce I purchased and something inside me said to throw it away because the salt would make me dehydrated. I only ate some grapefruit that I wisely purchased when I had the feeling of an oncoming flu, and drank lots of water from the gallon jugs I purchased, because I was drinking lots of water I had to urinate all the

time, I used empty jugs and an empty two liter bottles of seltzer to pee in instead of walking to the restroom, my body was too weak and I knew I may collapse trying to make it to the restroom, I went to sleep again and woke up uncontrollably coughing spitting out mucus, the mucus was so bad it sounded like I had bronchitis when I tried to speak, the uncontrollable coughing continued like my body was trying to get the mucus out of my lungs until I was coughing up blood, then by the third day I knew the worst of the fever was over I just had congestion, I may have called in sick for a day before returning to work but I remember returning to work with it still in my system, mostly coughing up mucus and feeling weak, so weak I walked slowly getting on and off the subway train. Then I was overcome with a comforting feeling like one feels after getting over a cold. I left the Airbnb in Flushing, Queens and called the Asian host that I was checking out, I also said that I had the coronavirus and to sterilize the room, he responded angrily in a broken Chinese accent, "you sick?!! why didn't you stay at a hospital?!" Shortly after I returned to work the client where I worked, Port Authority's Executive Director got sick with the coronavirus, the break relief security guard co-worker blamed me even though he came down with it first but it was spreading like wildfire all around New York. We both caught the coronavirus early, in the

weeks and months to come what I saw staying at Airbnb's and commuting to work on an empty subway train because non-essential workers were instructed to stay at home was like something out of a zombie horror movie. At first the police stayed off the subway trains, and vagrants, homeless, and other people who wanted to venture out treated the coronavirus like a party, yelling, shouting, smoking weed on the subway and then homeless people were getting sick and even dying on the subway. One subway platform in Washington Heights Manhattan had a sticky floor because it wasn't being cleaned with people who were displaced by the coronavirus filling each side of the platform with all sorts of commotion, it was like a scene out of hell or Dante's Inferno. I went to a cheap Airbnb room in the Bronx and there was a homosexual young Russian man, his Airbnb smelled like dirty socks with one young young woman who was displaced, like in the hostel in Brooklyn I could tell she was a transplant not from New York and said she was trying to stay in New York and run out the virus. No one during that time knew how long the coronavirus would last thinking things would return to normal in a matter of months. He had a picture of him posing with progressive politician AOC who represented the area that was posted on the fridge door along with other photos and sticky notes. The homosexual Russian man who spoke in a

Russian accent was worried because by that time tourism had stopped and that was his lifeline. I assured him that the coronavirus would pass and things would return to normal by the summer because the virus did not like heat. Looking back I was wrong but it was something to say to make him feel better. He offered me a weekly rate discount if I stayed like a ghost rental because he was worried about not filling rooms, I told him my plans were to move to California and at the time I thought it would be soon. The warmer months were approaching and the social isolation orders for non-essential employees to stay at home dragged on. The city finally got the vagrants and homeless off the mostly empty subways and I saw nurses going to work crying because of what they were seeing, when I was making a delivery riding my bicycle I passed a hospital with cooling trucks outside for the corpses and one nurse fell to her knees on the street overcome with emotion. On the news there was an Island off Manhattan where bulldozers were burring those with no money or family in pits and knew that would have been my fate if I wasn't successful in fighting off the virus when I got sick in Flushing, Queens. There were conspiracy theorist where the coronavirus was yet to take hold in other parts of the US claiming it was just the flu but I knew what I caught was no ordinary flu, it felt like chemical warfare remembering

how I was overcome with fear gasping for breath. It started to get warmer outside as the summer months approached, I remember staying at an Airbnb in Sunnyside, Queens, it was family on the second floor that turned their children room into an Airbnb for the extra money. The place always smelled a little sour because of what they cooked in the kitchen, they were Turkish or Greek and there was a grocery store nearby that had Irish or Polish food. Staying at Airbnb's gave me a chance experience other cultures outside of where I normally rented rooms in Washington Heights that was predominately Latino. Aside from the smell from the kitchen the room was okay and cheaply priced, I stayed there for a week and toward the end of my stay the electronic harassment picked up. I noticed the stomping around above me and something being moved on the floor above pacing my position. I went to other Airbnb's after that in Brooklyn, Coney Island, Northern Bronx, then the room in Sunnyside, Queens came up again so I booked another week, this time the perps were waiting for me. The pain ray directed energy attacks were bad from the start and it was coming from upstairs. I tried my best to shield my head using mylar blanket and my jacket, The next day I noticed my bicycle tire was slashed where I chained it to a bike rack out front. I located a bicycle place a few stops down on the 7 train to fix the flat and tried

chaining my bike on another street not far away from the Airbnb. I decided to try to take some photos and document my harassment, I took a photo outside of the window above mine that looked broken with no curtain and I noticed something peculiar: the name of the tenant who lives in the apartment above my Airbnb was recently removed from the call box and replaced by a blank name tag. I could tell it was recently done because the blank name tag was new and all the other names were dusty and been there awhile. Everyday during the late afternoon people would bang pots and pans from their windows to cheer and show their support for doctors and nurses who had to go to work during the coronavirus. I think I may have left the Airbnb in Woodside, Queens early because the electronic harassment from upstairs was so bad. I was even tempted to go to the local police precinct but I knew from experience the police were not going to help or do anything, maybe even involuntarily institutionalize me as other targeted individuals have described when approaching law enforcement. I remember deciding to stay at an Airbnb rental back in Washington Heights, the host there told me it was normally booked months in advance by mostly tourist but because of the coronavirus I could book a room there at a discounted rate. He met me outside where he gave me a key, we down steps by the side of the

building where there was a door, it all seemed a bit sketchy and a scary thing to do when it was night, but he opened the door and inside was very touristy decorated Airbnb apartment, with a bookshelf, a table, a fax machine, and a computer on a desk, where there was a hallway to other rooms, a small kitchen with dirty dishes, and a small restroom. Washington Heights then seemed a lot rougher, the people there were working class and were still following stay at home orders. I believe some may have started to receive their coronavirus unemployment pay but there was a transition period where there were long lines at food banks and some people resorted to begging on the street. There were a lot of people, mostly young, also called hood rats, who hung out on the street corner playing loud rap music or Latin music like merengue, reggaeton and there was the smell of people smoking pot in the streets. During the late afternoon there would be the banging of pots and pans outside the windows with some people yelling and cheering showing support for nurses and doctors like I heard in Woodside, Queens. Everybody in New York was doing it, banging their pots in pans during the afternoon, there was commotion in trying to defeat the virus. The Airbnb in Washington Heights was basement level revamped for tourist like a hostel and some of the other people there were regulars who decided to

stay long term because of the pandemic. I tired to settle in my room since I booked a month's stay and after some days went by the electronic harassment picked up again coming from upstairs. The room had two small mattresses to an Ikea bed frame, I slept with the mattresses propped over part of the bed with my body laying on the bed frame underneath hoping my weight wouldn't break or bend the frame. I woke up a bit sore, a bit of numbness on my arm from sleeping on the metal bed frame, but propping the small mattresses over my head did offer some shielding. I noticed when I was being electronic harassed in room rentals a big bag of laundry clothes acted like absorption and the mattress offered a little bit of a barrier but of course it could be dangerous if the propped up mattress fell on top of me when sleeping underneath. As I stayed longer the perps made adjustments and the electronic harassment got stronger. In the room there was books for tourist, one was entitled *Irish Fairy Tales & Folk Lore*, it reminded me of my UFO research days looking for UFO books at the public library, it was a tedious process to gather UFO information from various sources like the UFO encyclopedia or UFO reports from various web sites and then putting them on an HTML pages hyperlinked with other HTML web pages, often one UFO report had similarities to another UFO sighting but doing open source research or

OSINT only made me a target of electronic harassment. I remember being at the Brooklyn Public library compiling UFO information from books thinking how tedious the process was and a voice inside me told me to run, go back to Texas and forget UFOs. Looking back I should have listened to my intuition because the goons electronic harassing me remind me of headhunters part of a delusional Pentagon spook cult who were relentless and wouldn't leave me alone.

While at the Airbnb at Washington Heights and feeling the effects of the pain ray where I heard footsteps and someone bouncing a ball above my head from the floor above in order to taunt me, I went outside the back, the window on the floor above was too high to look into but I did see the maroon colored red curtain that always seemed to appear in a perp's window. Going to and back from work I would pass a mortuary in Washington Heights with a refrigerated truck outside for coronavirus victims, there would always be some family members standing out front. The only thing open at night when I walked to the subway train station was bodegas, the grocery store in the morning always had a line with people wearing mask and tape marks on the ground where they should stand for social distancing. I would always try to go to the grocery store when it was early in the morning after getting off work when there was the least amount of traffic. After

my close scrape with death after contracting the coronavirus and barely having the strength to fight it off I decided to change my diet, I started drinking condensed milk that had vitamin D3 and also eating canned pineapple in natural fruit juice that had vitamin C. My month was up and it was time to find another Airbnb and I found a cheap room on the last stop of the L line in Canarsie, Brooklyn. The L-line went from Manhattan through Williamsburg, Brooklyn and was known to be filled with gentrified hipsters but as the coronavirus shut everything down there were less hipsters on the subway, many of whom were young professionals and went back home to Ohio or wherever they were raised, as the L train continued to the last stop in Brooklyn there were less New York transplants or hipsters and more black people. The area I was staying at, the last stop on the L subway line was mostly black and Jamaican. There were mom and pop stores, a local grocery store, a Popeyes Chicken, a Dollar Store, a pizza by the slice place etc. I found the building I was staying in, it was not too far away from the subway train station and a brownstone type building, I met the host a Jamaican man, at the front with alley cats or stray cats hanging around the front door, he gave me a key and my room would be on the bottom floor near the building entrance. There was a big bed with covers and it kind of smelled dirty also

the smell of pot, I checked for bed bugs, then put a mylar blanket over the top of the bed and was tired and went to sleep laying ontop of the mylar. It didn't seem long, I forget if it was that same day or the following day but there was the stomping above my head pacing my position and the sensation of the pain ray. My head was being targeted and I could even feel my hair move around as the rays or beam was inflicting pain. At that point I was mad and was tempted to run upstairs from person was on the floor above me, as I opened the door I heard the Airbnb host, a Jamaican man speaking to the person above me saying, "that's wrong man, what you are doing is wrong." After hearing that I reconsidered going upstairs to confront the perp remembering my past experiences of seeing the perps carrying heat or a gun on them like the harassment was a provocation and they wanted to shoot me claiming self defense. I decided to leave early and just go to another Airbnb. I stayed at another Airbnb this time in Manhattan in what is known as Little India, I would sometimes go there for Indian food, the host was not able to meet me and I got the key out of a lock box located near the street. Many of tenants in the building were Muslim and to my surprise there was no electronic harassment or the bumping around of equipment pacing my position on another floor, although towards the end of my stay I experienced some sinus

discomfort like having bad allergies. I theorized that it may have had to do with the area that had a lot of Muslims not willing to cooperate with the FBI who already had a bit of a reputation in New York profiling Muslims after 9-11. There was some controversy after 9-11 where Muslims were being stalked and profiled by the authorities. One such example involved a former CIA official named Lawrence 'Larry' Sanchez who was working with the NYPD following Muslims around New York. After the story was exposed that the NYPD was profiling Muslims Larry Sanchez left the NYPD and got into privatized intelligence helping the UAE form its intelligence operations. It described in a news article that Larry Sanchez would go on rabbit runs chasing a role player or target. The word rabbit is another name for target, it comes from cut out rabbits used in target practice.

Workplace Electronic Harassment at 4 World Trade Center

I would find myself too tired at work and dozing off or having to take a power nap on my lunch break. At work I would try to sleep on my lunch break or go off somewhere and try to take a power nap when the break relief left around 3:00 or 4:00 AM was a challenge because I also received electronic harassment at work. I would go into an

empty conference room and sleep near the window or sitting up in an office chair and set the alarm on my phone. I was careful to leave no trace when I left. I would also try taking a nap in the IDF closet, which was a cooled room that had computer server equipment. I made an interesting observation at work by doing this. The electronic harassment would vary by location, once I heard someone bumping around like 4 World Trade Center, that was a newer building, had secret compartments. Once while playing a song on one for the floors sitting back in an office chair and heard a voice mocking the vocals kind of muffled like it was behind a wall like it was coming from a secret compartment. There would also be a type of harassment similar to what other TI's describe with V2K or voice-to-skull that when started nodding off I would hear this brief loud sound inside my head that jolted me from my sleep. The loud noise was like a person's voice. The technology used to do this could be similar to a beam of ultrasound also called directional sound or the microwave auditory effect (MAE). As described in my last book when the electronic harassment was intense sometimes I could hear tones inside my head like the tones used in hearing test but I could tell it wasn't the sound around me. Voice to skull was experimented with by the Army so was was a weapon named Voice of God. The

projects were canceled but a modus operandi of the government is to continue to develop the capability or technology through some other avenue whether contracted out or a change in name, keep classified etc. I noticed before being hit with the pain ray I could hear these little ticking noises in my right ear that are barely discernible but loud enough to detect. I was always followed by a directed energy attack. I speculate what I was detecting was a byproduct of the electronic warfare equipment being used, like honing in or locking in on a targeted before using the pain ray or the little tick sounds could have been actual directed energy pulses and then feeling the effects of the directed energy seconds later. There was not only electronic harassment in the workplace but as described in my previous book I was ostracized and could tell my name was put in a bad light. The day shift security guard supervisor who was later fired after an altercation with the evening supervisor and an employee who later quit after getting a job somewhere else implied I was "anti-social" and that the allegation was coming from the client. i.e. The Port Authority. He also once told me "I was over my head" implying I was being government monitored. The break relief told me that Luigi Canepa the Port Authority security manager gets a web history report on what web sites we visit on the company computers. I believe this

carried over from the previous Port Authority security manager named John Meyer who retired and Luigi took over at 4 World Trade from overseeing security at Lagueardia Airport. I would browse the internet to pass the time and once implied I could be a malicious hacker when I offered to fill out a form on the internet for him. I posted something online about news of the Fort Lauderdale airport shooting that involved a vet that described something similar to V2K like his head was being messed around with, Luigi came in the following night during an inspection and asked me about the Fort Lauderdale airport shooter like he saw what I wrote online. Another former employee who was also a contortionist at Coney Island during the amusement park season said shade was being thrown in my direction, like there was slander or bad stuff being said about me. The security supervisor that told me I was anti-social probably didn't know the difference between 'asocial' and 'antisocial behavior' since I may not have been socially outgoing but I also didn't have a criminal history like felons or those with a long wrap sheet, some of whom turn into FBI informants making six figure salary. Sure I may have been an internet troll 'provocative online' for kicks or delved into conspiratorial subject matters like UFOs or a UFO cover-up but I got the impression I was being made out to be a worse person than I really was.

The lack of due process very much points to the FBI or DoJ, now called the 'weaponized DoJ.' The motivation I believe was to justify counterterrorism spending looking looking for malicious actors, insider threats, or to turn me into a 'lone actor' like Aaron Alexis, the Navy Yard Shooter, if I reacted to the electronic harassment in a violent manner. They probably baked on it with their psychological behavioral analysis, lone wolf statistics, predictive data analytics thinking I would snap or have a psychological break at any moment. The desperation on their part was to the point of targeting my poor elderly mother thinking I would try to get even by becoming violent in the workplace. At the time I wasn't educated on terrorist watch-listing and how it worked even though I suspected the FBI and a government element was behind my electronic harassment, black bags etc. because I was targeted in a 'stinkhouse' government building and I could tell someone was throwing their weight around to get inside neighbor's apartments. I was suspicious enough that while doing security for the Port Authority I went to the One Police Plaza in Lower Manhattan to see if I had a false criminal record. My record turned back clean, I had no criminal history but it wouldn't say if I was watch-listed or what I know now as a "non-investigative subject" - someone who is on the terrorist watch-list but not to the extreme of being put

in the No-Fly List. During the coronavirus my employer was Summit Security and the manager was a former cop who looked and acted like Sergeant Schultz for the old TV show *Hogan's Heroes*. He something out of the movie *Paul Bart: Mall Cop* spending his vacation time in Las Vegas and got what is called gastric stapling (restrictive) surgery or his stomach stapled to not gain weight instead of dieting and eating right, he was also a chain smoker that would come in during an inspection smelling like cigarettes. Over time he became more unfriendly and off-putting and told me I could just leave when I asked about giving notice because I planned to move. He would also send the E-mail memos of news events to the Port Authority management that none of the security officers took very seriously, one was about First Amendment Auditors who were less government types that provoke police by film it posting the video to the internet. The Port Authority where I worked also had their own security management that came in during the days and implied that I was a slob, and would make picky complaints like me using the PA employee pantry microwave during the night shift or me changing my shirt away from the security locker room because I found it to be cramped and stuffy. The security managers at the Port Authority were always condescending and paranoid that the security staff would embarrass them.

One assistant manager named Walter came in early in the morning and yelled at me exclaiming, "Hey!...Heyyyy!!! while standing far away like he was afraid to approach me and then said "I'm talking to you! You're patrolling in the dark, don't walk in the dark." When I first heard him it was unclear what he was yelling about since he was standing so far away not wanting to approach me like I was deemed dangerous but it makes sense if I was terrorist watch listed. Walter seemed friendly to the electrician contractor named Anthony and a slimy contractor named Ronnie who worked on the video monitoring systems, like there was camaraderie and cronyism between the contractors and management. They would all get really loud laughing in an adjacent room the electrician used but seemed to think lower of security like we were beneath them. It was my observation that government people who work in a stink house (government building) operate on a hierarchy and I'm sure this is true in many office spaces. The executive floor is nicer where even the secretaries have a sense of entitlement and the people beneath them on other floors like procurement, HR, etc. have less nice office spaces or cubicles, where I would smell office b.o., the restrooms also smelled. The higher ups would get the VIP treatment when it came to building access. Once while patrolling the elevator opened on

the executive floor, it was early, and the executive director Patrick Foye, who I read was a big proponent of technology innovation, was there alone staring at me looking frightened, he probably thought because of the electronic harassment I was going to do something to him. Before I quit he went to head the MTA and has since left that position because he was one of Andrew Cuomo's guys. I remember Patrick Foye along with the Port Authority Police, security management, and possibly Federal people would have an active shooter drill on a Friday night where there was a "role player" or SRP, what's called surveillance role player pretending to be a active shooter on the executive floor. What was interesting during this drill I noticed the electronic harassment stopped, after everyone left during the early AM hours it would start up again. The Port Authority at the time or a little before the coronavirus started had all these creepy alarmist cartoon posters around the floors warning of threats like preventing 'malicious actors' from accessing your computer. We would also get bulletins about people of interest seen around the World Trade Center buildings, I don't know where these bulletins were coming from, perhaps a Fusion Center, there would be a photo from a surveillance camera showing a man walking down the street with sun glasses on and a trench coat but no additional details or a person that

looked like a 9-11 Truther conspiracy theorist. I found some of these suspicious people photos a bit humorous.

A Test Run Move To Los Angeles

In the late spring or early Summer as it started to get hot outside I decided to take some vacation time before quitting my job and flew to Los Angeles from New York. Why let vacation go to waste? I booked an Airbnb in Azusa, California which was near a Walmart in Duarte, California. My Mom was in a retirement home in Pasadena and when I would visit I thought that area north of Los Angeles was safer, sometimes sleeping in my rental car at the Walmart parking lot where there were other people sleeping in their car or RV. After landing at the airport and picking up my rental car, I drove to the Airbnb and met the host who was an Asian man that rented out small closet sized rooms in a house and told me I could not use the kitchen, also gave specific parking instructions that I did not pay attention to and my rental car got a parking ticket because I parked in the opposite direction of other cars. I guess I'd been riding subway trains for too long in New York that I forgot basic traffic etiquette. I didn't like the place and the host who was picky, my stay wasn't long anyway since I couldn't book the entire week, so I found another Airbnb near Central

Los Angeles or closer to East LA. It was a huge older stick building where they rented out rooms like a hotel. It was a mostly Latino or Mexican American neighborhood. There were street taco's during the evening and it was the type of urban neighborhood I was accustomed to living in New York. While there I wondered if Los Angeles had the same ghost rentals like in New York where a family rents out a room at a weekly rate and I pay in cash. I saw hostels for tourist and an ad for a boarding house in South Central Los Angeles. After checking into my Airbnb I went to check out the boarding house, my Mom went along with me, I drove to Pasadena to pick her up. After driving south of downtown Los Angeles and going through many stop lights we finally arrived at the boarding house that was near a laundromat and I met the person who ran the place, he was a young African American who had a street vibe with gold teeth and a chain necklace, he had a drawl similar to how African Americans would talk in Texas. He showed us around and the place was kept clean. I would have to share a bunk bed with other people who were all black, he said one guy just got out of prison, one was a recovering alcoholic, and smoking weed there was the norm there, in the living room they had a big screen TV and a video game system set up, he then showed us the kitchen where there was a list of chores posted and

assigned to each person, my Mom seemed impressed. I thanked him for showing us the place and tried making small talk telling him about myself, I was coming from New York, originally from Texas and I pressed the wrong button by mentioning race. I said I was looking for room rentals like the type I could find in Washington Height, New York that had a large population from the Dominican Republic, he abruptly said people in Los Angeles don't care about race, I knew that wasn't true from a prior experience visiting Los Angeles going to a Taco Stand in central Los Angeles with my Mom and autistic sister and knowing it was a mistake after getting some not so welcome glances. Los Angeles also had a reputation for gangs. We left the boarding house and after a day or so past I sent a follow up E-mail seeing that it was the most affordable place, even though I was apprehensive sleeping on a bunk bed around felons, weed smokers, and drunks, maybe even sexual predators and being the only white guy there but I never got a response. I knew if I was going to move to Los Angeles I would have to change the way I approached living on the cheap since it was not like living in New York. A year prior while visiting LA, I took a two day course to get my California security guard license. It was similar to getting a security guard license in New York, mostly watching videos and taking a test earning certificates and also a live scan

by taking finger prints and passing a background check. I was curious if something would show up on my live-scan but it was similar to when I went to the police station in New York to see if I had a criminal record, the results came back that I had a clean record. Getting a gun license to become an armed guard which payed more required more training, I decided to just qualify to be an unarmed guard for now not having to deal with a gun. The security training place was in South Central Los Angeles or what some would consider the hood. The instructor who was black was trying to get people in the area to sign up for his financial literacy course and asked me if I wanted to take the course too, I said I was just there to qualify as a security guard. I mentioned I started to get into brokerage free trading, like buying stocks using an App, and came across as a white snob like I was talking down to him judging by his reaction but I was just trying to make small talk on finances. Social skills for me like small talk has always been a challenge due to my introvert nature coupled with a negative disposition like having a sad facial expression when I felt fine. I knew my targeting coincided with my UFO research but other factors like how I was perceived on the internet and in real life probably played a role too in getting me put on a watch-list or a target of a government goon thinking I

would become violent and they could turn me into a terrorist. I.e. manufactured terrorist which the FBI has been accused of doing to flunkies, losers etc. The FBI has its Behavior Analysis Unit that psychologically profiles criminals and people that they consider terrorist like a lone wolf. I applied at a warehouse in South Central Los Angeles that had a 'now hiring' sign out front since I was in the area and also applied for a security job that needed security guards and were having a hiring event. I went to the security place that had open interviews and it was one of the big nation wide security companies named Allied Universal, formerly Allied Barton. I was put in a room with other applicants watching videos with multiple choice test on computers afterward, a big black woman interviewing me said I would be working at a shopping mall and could start off doing the swing shift. It would be similar to the work I was doing in New York where there was a command post working with a team of other security guards and a shift supervisor. I agreed but wasn't really enthusiastic about the nature of the job running around a shopping mall. The HR woman said they would take care of my security certification for California and gave me a link to a web site where I could take the courses on my laptop. I told her that I took the same courses a year prior while visiting LA and she insisted that I do it over again,

Allied Universal would pay for it. I went back to my Airbnb rental and after a nap spent the night doing the courses online to become certified. I experienced electronic harassment that night and the following morning I went to my rental car and could tell someone went through my belongings, there was black bag activity, I could see by shaking a shirt in the trunk of the car that itching powder was put in my clothes, I could see little white hair fibers floating in the air just like the itching powder put in my uniform at work in New York and my clothes when I rented a room. I started to have second thoughts about taking the shopping mall security job and went back the security office where a schedule was going to be given out and informed the HR woman that I didn't want the job working at a shopping mall and I was returning back to New York. She wasn't pleased and said I should have told her that when she offered me the job and I would never be able to work for Allied Universal again. I could understand her displeasure, the company spent time and money on the training, certification, and orientation process but I couldn't help thinking of the time several years back I took some vacation from my job in New York and was thinking of moving back to Texas where I got a job moving medical equipment through a temp employment agency and my feet were targeted with directed energy the night

before to make my feet feel sore and it was unbearable to walk the following morning, this sort of electronic harassment happened to my Mom as well where her feet were targeted in her retirement home. I doubt I would have been left alone if I became a security guard at a shopping mall walking around everywhere, the FBI or Joint Terrorism Task Force, whoever was responsible for my targeting would have gotten to the employer if not already.

The COVID-19 Summer of Civil Unrest

I returned from vacation from California to New York. I got a phone call after landing, the warehouse I applied to in Los Angeles said I got the job but I informed them I had already returned to New York. It was now summer and I started to see civil unrest. The population became very polarized like people were manipulated with viral news stories and algorithms, computational propaganda on social media to become pitted against each other after being cooped up at home during the coronavirus. Younger people were not going to stay at home and weren't going to school. There was looting happening in cities across the US including on 5th Avenue in Manhattan. Retail stores in New York like in other cities were starting to close and board up their windows. I would try to deliver food during my days off on my bicycle and

encountered more stores that were closed because of the looting, it was effecting my bottom line, it meant less deliveries, showing up for an order only for the store to be closed. I was staying at an Airbnb in Queens and heard a commotion outside. There was a small group of Black Lives Matter protesters marching down the street, some on bicycles, I went to side of the street and stared at them like it was a parade. I thought those were the jerks responsible for stores closing and being boarded up, so I taunted them yelling, "All lives matter." Messing up their protest chant. Then two of the young men on bicycles started to come after me calling me a racist white expletive but I stood up against them and said, "are you going to start getting violent like all the looters in the news?!" they responded with some choice words before rejoining the small crowd marching down the street. I knew if the protesters marching was larger I could have been attacked by an angry mob. The protest inspired me to get back into targeted individual activism. I decided I was going to take a day or two off and stage my own protest in Washington D.C. like a targeted individual protest I went to in 2015. I tired promoting it on Facebook to targeted individual groups that had a lot of sock puppets and fringe content in the feed. My post about the planned protest received very little likes and a few sarcastic remarks with some people claiming they would be

there.

TI's Marginalized

There were targeted individual protest in the past by small TI organizations where a handful of people held “organized stalking” banners in various cities that only attracted a small numbers of TI's or tortured desperate souls. The protest attempts were called 'Targeted Individual Day' or 'Targeted Individual Spring Day Rally' that were supposed to be annual events were a little bigger than the protest I attended in 2015 in Washington D.C. where only three people showed up and a TI gathering I attended in 2017 in Boston called the Unity and Hope Conference where I got the impression some of the people there speaking or giving powerpoint presentations were really perps, controlled opposition type stuff. It was later proved that some of these TI personalities posing as advocates had fake names or used pseudonyms. There was one young man yelling screaming about the Masons like he was an agent provocateur. Around that time one-off articles started to appear in major publications dismissing targeted individuals as a delusion and there were many attempts to debunk the Havana Syndrome. To this day the US Government has a “play dumb” approach about the Havana Syndrome even changing the name using the euphemism

“anomalous health incidents,” or AHIs with no mention of citizens reporting directed energy attacks like targeted individuals or Raytheon’s millimeter wave “pain ray” but only the possibility of RF or a microwave weapons being the culprit. Could the Havana Syndrome be explained by directed energy weapons tested on people like me and used against foreign targets as a form of intimidation only to come back and bite the United States in the ass when an adversary developed similar capabilities like it was tit for tat? It’s interesting to point out that there were targeted individual protest attempts in Japan, South Korea, and Poland. We live in a new era where weapons like directed energy can be used against people and may not be that obvious or seen by the naked eye like a type of irregular warfare. The ACLU that first raised concerns about Raytheon’s Assault Intervention Device being tested on prisoners at the Pitchess Detention Center in Castaic, California back in 2010 and also Terrorist Watch-Listing and the Brennan Center of Justice that raised concerns about Fusion Centers have been silent in regards to targeted individuals. Instead focusing on how the surveillance state or FBI affects leftist activist or minorities. Civil liberty organizations reluctance to go new targeted individuals may have to do with concerns over being discredited taking something seriously that may be viewed as

conspiratorial or there is the possibility these organizations have been infiltrated by the FBI that has a history of targeting organizations and groups.

My Lone Protest In Washington, D.C.

I went to Washington D.C. starting on my day off from work by Amtrak train from Penn Station in Manhattan. I had printed out targeted individual and directed energy protest papers and them in my folder inside my shoulder bag. I was going to place the protest papers around Washington D.C. I booked a hotel in Washington D.C. and was planning to stay there only one night. The train was mostly empty with only commuters to Washington D.C. at some of the stops, I also observed some young gentrified BLM protesters, of course the restroom in the train was dirty and disgusting, with chewed gum pressed on the wall and toilet, staring out the window I looked at the scary post-Industrial landscape with the occasional graffiti and the "Philly-Style" apartment/condo/townhomes in low income looking neighborhoods. The train finally pulled into Washington's Union Station, it was nighttime and I decided that instead of an Uber I was going to walk from the train station to the hotel that was in Downtown Washington D.C. I made my way out of the train station with a few young people who

looked like gentrified protesters, one of them gave me a mean stare as we were exiting the train station, probably thinking I was an undercover cop because of my buzz cut hair or a white supremacist, and as we exited the building there was the sound of BLM protesters yelling in the distance and a loud police helicopter circling overhead shining a spotlight down to the street. I looked at route to get to the hotel on my iPhone and started walking that direction but the street was barricaded by cops, so I started walking another direction holding a grocery carry bag for my clothes and a shoulder bag for my laptop down a dark street and reconsidered walking, instead I got an Uber ride using my iPhone. The driver eventually pulled up in front of the train station and was a local unfazed by the protest, the helicopter, and the sound of a loud speaker outside. We made small talk, he had to take another route because of police barricades. Ten minutes later the Uber car dropped me off at the hotel and everything downtown was closed with some workers boarding up businesses. The hotel front entrance was also boarded up but there was a door to get in, I checked in and went to my hotel room. I was glad I had water and food in my carry-bag because everything was closed at night. I watched local TV news before turning in. The next day during the morning I walked around downtown Washington D.C. to see what was

open. I found a drugstore and bought some poster board and markers along with Scotch tape. My plan was to protest again in front of the White House and use the backdrop as a photo op holding up a directed energy abuse sign. I walked toward the White House but because of a planned BLM protest the entire perimeter of the White House was closed to the public with barricades and police standing guard. Later after I left Washington a large fence surrounding the White House would go up. I had to have a change of plans, I would try protesting at the US Capital, this was way before the much politicized January Six riots following the Presidential election. Instead of just relying on social media, I decide to print some flyers about the protest I would try to stage at the capital building. First I went to scope out the capital to make sure it was accessible and took the Washington D.C.'s subway called the Metro to the Capital. The Metro wasn't like the subway in New York, it was a bit different, I learned how to buy a ticket and get on the Metro toward the Capital by reading the DC Metro System map posted on the wall. I exited the Metro and walked toward the Capital Building, it was sunny and hot, I walked around the Capital Building and there was a park with grass and trees right next to it. I decided to do a short mock protest to see if anything would happen or if the authorities would give me trouble. I made a sign about

directed energy attacks using the markers and one of the poster boards I purchased and walked toward the Capital Building steps. Some Capital Police standing up the steps near a door kind of stared at me but said nothing. I said something about directed energy and targeted individuals while holding the sign I made and filming it on my laptop walking back and forth in front of the capital steps and decided to stop and leave. People viewing on the internet would have the impression I was there all day in front of the capital protesting. There were a few visitors or tourist who looked at me as I gathered my poster board and stuff I was carrying and then I left the Capital Building looking for a printing place nearby using my iPhone. There was one that didn't seem that far away but it turned out to be a long walk. I passed by a house that was looked like long time anti-war organization, I thought to myself they weren't very successful, maybe controlled opposition like those TI organizations who accomplish nothing, the war machine in America has been going strong for decades. My targeting was part of that endless war spending machine, The War on Terror that only made the country more terrible. The residential area I was walking through had the smell of flowers, I thought to myself Washington D.C. smells a lot better than New York, the politicians however stink. Finally I came to a shopping center and there

were mostly locals, some glanced at my poster boards and probably assumed I was part of the civil unrest BLM protest. I went inside a copy center, and altered some of the print outs I already designed stating a targeted individual protest for tomorrow at the Capital Building. I printed out a bunch of papers and saw there was a DC Metro train entrance nearby and got on the Metro and exited near my hotel. I left some of the papers advertising my Capital Hill protest I planned for tomorrow on some of the train seats. As I exited the train station there were crowds of BLM protesters walking down the street going past my hotel, I decided instead of going back to my hotel I would blend in with the protest crowd and walk with them. Some of them gave me strange looks because I didn't look like a BLM protester or a hipster. I noticed many of them traveled to Washington D.C. to be there for the protest and they were mostly gentrified or medium class young people. I saw many white girls with a cool black boyfriend like they were rebelling against their conservative white parents. I found the jungle fever to be somewhat humorous and got the impression the BLM protest were very mainstream and political, like there was money behind it. I kept my distance from the protesters and noticed at street intersections all sorts of police, some looked like they were Federal police. I used Scotch tape to tape my directed

energy protest papers to street post
continuing to walk with the protest crowd
who were chanting in the distance further up
ahead, others were having casual
conversations and just walking, they didn't
seem to be worked up. One man who was a
local resident, stopped to read what I taped
to a street post. I stopped walking with the
protesters after several block thinking BLM
was lame and walked back to my hotel. I
walked into the hotel lobby and a goon
looking man followed me with a somewhat
alarmed and angry facial expression. They
must have see the papers I was taping on the
street post. That night I got strong directed
energy harassment with my tongue scratched
up that made eating uncomfortable. I used
the hotel WIFI to post some of my videos took
in Washington D.C. to Facebook and got a
few positive responses with some saying they
come to the Capital to protest with me but
were just sock puppets. The next day I went
to the Capital. The previous day there was
almost no one there but when I arrived there
were lines of young BLM protesters walking
all around the Capital Building, a large crowd
had already gathered in front of the capital
steps with a person talking on a loud speaker.
I thought I could have my protest there like I
planned yesterday, it would just get drowned
out by BLM people. So I walked back to the
front of the Capital Building all sweaty
holding my poster boards as BLM people

walked past me, I displayed my poster board thinking the people on Facebook who said they would be there would show up but no one came, it was just me, the lone crazy looking protester. A young white kid stopped and asked about my posters, I told him about targeting and directed energy and he said he thought it was just crazy talk, I asked him about why he was there and he said it wasn't really about race, he thought his generation was going to get screwed citing student loan debt, nothing was opened and everything was shut down because of COVID-19, then he went to talk with a black lady who just pulled up in her car, she stared at my targeted individual signs and scoffed, he asked her why didn't she join the cause because she was black and protest with BLM and she said she'll let the young kids do all the work it was too hot for her to go outside, they got to talking and she drove off and left, he returned to me and said she was talking about conspiracies like UFOs and aliens. I got the impression she could have been an informant because my electronic harassment was over UFOs, then I walked around the Capital Reflecting pool and thought I saw an internet TI personality that claimed to be a NSA Whistle Blower named Karen Steward stare at me from a distance looking sad and then walk away but couldn't really tell if it was her or someone that looked like her. It was really hot outside, that day it got over

100 degrees or 37 degrees celsius and I had enough of the swamp, I threw my posters in a trash bin in front of the Capital and started to make my way back to the train station that was walking distance. I walked past an apartment with lots of local African American residents in what is considered "the hood" and they didn't seem that care about the BLM protest, it was life as usual with people sitting around outside, smoking weed, loud booming rap music played from cars, a woman with short shorts and a big booty walking down the street. I approached Union Station and there was a line of gay black male prostitutes standing in the front, a big black man wearing dress casual clothes crossed the street and approached the gay john's to measure them up. I thought to myself are those gay male escorts for the Washington politicians who may be in the closet and for all the rumored debauchery that occurs there? I walked into Union Station looking for a cold beverage since I was hot and heading toward the food court and there was a pile of human excrement on the floor, I thought it seemed fitting for Washington D.C. where my time was wasted trying protest and drowned out by some "fake civil rights movement" controlled by big money dollars. Protest were no longer a grass roots efforts but algorithms polarizing citizens.

Non Lethal Weapons Against Protesters

Later it was disclosed that military police in Washington D.C. sought to use Raytheon's Active Denial System (ADS) and the sound cannon named LRAD (Long Range Acoustic Device) against protesters to counter civil unrest at the same time I was there to protest my targeting and spread awareness about covert directed energy attacks. When I was walking around during the marches I saw all sorts of police and even people in military uniform. During the Trump presidency Active Denial was also proposed to be used at the wall on the border against illegals. LRAD has been used against protesters in the past but Active Denial has been deemed too controversial. In my last book I describe a security guard named Mohan who worked full time protecting Donald Trump's family that moonlighted at my job before Trump ran for office. I got the impression Mohan was observing things.

I returned to work from Washington D.C. and didn't have time to check into an Airbnb. I tried sleeping on the Amtrak train during the ride back but was still totally plastered. The train briefly stopped because of a reported tornado in Maryland or Philly, I forget where but started up again and I arrived with just enough time to rush off from Penn Station back to Lower Manhattan. I acted nonchalant swiping my worker ID at the turnstile in the

lobby and proceeded up the elevator to the security command post and dressing room holding my carry bag and shoulder bag. I remember during that summer sometimes I would even come into work with my pushcart when I didn't have time to move to another Airbnb. I cleaned myself in the men's restroom after the building cleaning staff had left washing my hair in the sink, I washed my armpits using paper towels and water and my crotch area over the toilet and cleaned the area afterwards using paper towels so there was no water on the floor or sink. I remember on the Fourth of July I stayed in a Jamaican area near East New York at an Airbnb and as I was going to work a lot of people from the hood were popping off fireworks in every direction I turned with firework 'gun shot' type sounds and the sound of bottled rockets going off everywhere. It was a sight to behold. On the subway platform I noticed gang graffiti. Staying at Airbnb's were taking its toll. I decided to look for another room rental in Washington Heights using a Latino 'rentan cuartos' room rental service that was advertised around the neighborhood and that I had used before. This time I had a harder time finding a room to rent. It had to do with the coronavirus, the civil unrest, life was not yet returning to normal. There were many more people with nothing to do just hanging out in the streets because the government

told non-essential workers to stay at home. I'm sure those renting out rooms looked at my slob appearance and would think I would be in the room all day running up the utilities. The weekly price for rooms also became more expensive. One single mid aged woman had a spare room she was willing to rent out on Edgecombe Ave, just down the street where I rented a room for a long time before moving my stuff to the public storage in the Bronx. I agreed to pay more than what I used to pay for a room rental and to not use the kitchen. Not long after I moved in the electronic harassment started up with the stomping around above me. Shortly thereafter the woman who rented out the room went on a long vacation just like the woman down the street where I rented a room previously. She was like many people quarantined at home working from her bedroom and now was able to pack her stuff in a nice suitcase and go on a long vacation. I tried my best to not be obvious about my shielding efforts using mylar blanket and this time I did not buy music equipment or accumulate a lot of junk. After she returned from vacation from the Dominican Republic I could tell my presence was less welcome and handing her the rent trying to stay positive was awkward. It didn't help that I was using sulfur soap that I purchased in Chinatown. Sulfur soap helped kill bacteria but it made the bathroom sink smell like rotten eggs.

Before moving from New York during the late Summer I called into a targeted individual meetup group that I discovered on meetup.com. During that time a UN hearing on cyber-torture was all the rage and the callers were conspiratorial, one caller with a rambunctious voice claimed to be gang stalked over computer hacking, another claimed to be a serial burglar who was tortured in prison from a directional sound device, he could see where it was placed on the ceiling. I told my story and agreed to meet one older woman in Brooklyn who claimed to be a former journalist, we talked at the park and she thought kids kicking around a soccer ball in the grass were sent to stalk her. She then told me she thought she was being harassed with a sonic weapon but wouldn't elaborate why. We went to Coney Island because that's where I go sometimes in the Summer during my days off because it is cooler by the ocean, she seemed lonely treating it like a date because many TI's become socially isolated but kept getting paranoid of people walked around us, including one woman digging in the trash wearing a red shirt, some TI's believe 'gang stalking' is a color coordinated effort. She told me about the book *Top Secret America: The Rise of the New American Security State* when I mentioned the Chertoff Group and the book *Spies For Hire: The Secret World of Intelligence Outsourcing* and then while

leaving she became paranoid when purchasing a subway ticket, we then parted ways. I noticed after calling into the TI support group I received strong electronic harassment, like there was a mole, or the conference type calls were being monitored. The FBI is known to infiltrate groups, non-profits, activist, or any type of mobilization effort that my threaten powerful interest or the status quo.

An Excuse to Move From New York

One day at work we were informed that Summit Security, the private security company I worked for, was being acquired by Allied Universal, the same big security company that I almost got a job at when I took vacation time visiting California. The security guards downstairs in the lobby at 4 World Trade Center already worked for them, we had to submit our uniform sizes and prepare for the transition that would take place in about a month. I thought to myself now's the perfect time to quit and move to Los Angeles. I purchased a plane ticket in advanced that was going to be my day off from work. The plan was if I became unsure about the move I would just go back after a few days calling in sick like I was never gone. When I walked out of LAX Airport, like all people new to LA I looked up and noticed the tall palm trees that are later ignored once

you live in LA awhile. I was familiar enough with the airport visiting my Mom that I walked from the terminal to a rental car place only I didn't rent a car in advance like a normally do. I waited in line to get a quote for a SUV or Van but decided I could get a cheaper rate somewhere else after comparing rental car places on my iPhone. I walked with the California sun shining in my face down the airport highway to the other car rental place. Trying to stay in a rental van or SUV is something I tried before, once while taking a vacation to see my Mom in Pasadena and another time I tried renting a van instead of a hotel while visiting Dallas with mixed results. Then I wasn't accustomed to taking a dump in public restrooms so I went to Walmart and bought a bucket, trash bags, and paper towels, toilet paper and I remember I tried sitting down in the back of the SUV and pooping into the bucket. The van I tried renting in Dallas had different handling than an economy car that I would normal rent and I had to be careful going around corners while driving. I remember parking the van early in the AM hours at a hotel chain parking lot and tried bathing fast using a gallon jug of water hoping I wouldn't be noticed. I decided to get a SUV at the car rental place at LAX and I saw a taco truck, stopped and bought some tacos before leaving the airport. After leaving the Airport I stopped at a Walmart and bought a bucket,

trash bags, a gallon of water, and toiletries preparing to live out of the rental vehicle until I found a used car. I went to the Walmart parking lot in Duarte and during the early AM hours drove somewhere to poop in my bucket and wash myself off with a gallon jug of water. The first order of business was buying a used car since renting a rental car was expensive. I found someone selling lots of used cars on Craigslist, he was located in Tarzana. It wasn't a used car dealership but a man who fixed up used cars and sold them. He said he also came from New York, Queens and had been living in North Los Angeles for a long time fixing and selling cars. I agreed to buy an old Toyota passenger car that was priced cheap, although I was bit apprehensive. I remembered buying an old Toyota Corolla when I tried moving back to Texas some years prior taking vacation time from my job in New York but the car was too old and had issues. Hopefully this used Toyota would serve me better. The Craigslist used car salesman handled the registration and paperwork and I was on my way. It looked like I was staying in Los Angeles so I E-mailed my employer to notify them that I quit and told them to send the check to my mailbox in Pasadena.

The First Months in Los Angeles

My first months in Los Angeles were spent

getting situated, like getting a California driver's License, signing up for gig economy work, and applying to be a security guard. At first I tried working near downtown Los Angeles and Korea Town doing Uber Eats and Postmates. I drove my used Toyota very slow with the hazard lights on trying to trick the App that I was using bicycle since I wasn't qualified yet to use a car. I must have pooped in a bucket and bathed with a jug of water all over the place in secluded parking lots and alley ways, the back of a business, hoping I wouldn't get caught or be mistaken as a prowler and shot at during the first weeks and months in LA. I remember I was so tired I almost fell asleep while driving and woke up at the last second avoiding an accident. I learned to not take any chances and pull over to rest when I got too tired to drive. I also got accustomed to sleeping in the car even though it made my legs feel cramped when laying down in the back seat. I eventually got my license and already had the foresight to get a mailbox when I had my trial run moving to LA while I was still living in New York. I also got my LA security guard license. One day I answered a Craigslist Add, I was curious if I would encounter the same employment issues I did in New York, so I decided to respond to a hiring event thrown by a security company named Bronson. I arrived at a shopping center in Pasadena where there was a small canopy with chairs

set up and I dressed up in some of my old corporate security clothes that I took with me from New York. Everyone that showed up was hired on the spot. They needed lots of security guards for Walmart, the HR person there from Bronson was a red headed man in his 30s that wore khaki pants, casual dress shoes, and a company shirt. He said we would be doing retail security standing by the door and it required little effort. A mid aged guy there applying said, "Retail security? No thanks It's not for me." I knew what he meant when I tried working part time as a security guard at retail stores in New York. Lots of standing by the door trying to help loss prevention stop shop lifters and and interacting with the public. The HR man replied, "Why? You don't like being around people?" Implying the man who didn't want to do retail security had something wrong with him like he was a lone wolf. Then as we were filling out paperwork the HR man started conversation to another Bronson security employee who looked like he may have also been with HR, they started staring in my direction while talking. The HR man came back and talked about what post they had open, I said I would be interested in the rover position or driving the security vehicle but he brushed off my request and seemed off-putting. I mentioned I was trying to get Wi-Fi on my laptop to fill out something on the company's web site and the HR person

told the story of how one of his neighbors kept seeing “FBI Surveillance Van” as one of the Wi-Fi hotspots. The “FBI Surveillance Van” was something I would occasionally see pop up as one of the Wi-Fi hotspots while I lived in New York, I would always use a free hotspot like at the public library or a fast food chain and I would see it pop up. The “FBI Surveillance Van” was mentioned by one of the TI’s I met at the Spring Day Rally protest at City Hall Park in New York where a small group of people handed out “organized stalking” conspiratorial flyers. I was given black camo cargo pants and a shirt and told I needed to buy black combat boots. I was called to train at a Walmart grocery outlet in Van Nuys and on the way there I kept on getting annoying “status report” calls from a dispatcher while driving there on the freeway. Once I arrived an employee in a company vehicle started to train me what to do which didn’t turn out to be that simple, the way a security guard had to check in with both Walmart, calling the company, and using an App that was also used for incident reports seemed too overly complex like it came from bad management. The job entailed more than just standing by the door but a lot of other stuff like I was a Walmart employee. I told the training person that I tried retail security before in New York helping loss prevention chase shoplifters and it wasn’t for me. Then the training person

told me to sit in the company car with him to talk me out of quitting because it would make him look bad. I told him I thought the store manager wanted a guard always by the door and the training guy said it was okay to leave the door and come with him. He then bragged about how much OT he makes driving all over the place because there are a lot of guards who just walk off and quit. I asked why was Bronson trying to hire a bunch of guards all once and he mentioned an active shooter incident from some months back at a Walmart in California. When I returned from sitting in his car the Walmart grocery manager complained that I was away too long and I thought to myself was the training guy trying to set me up to get in trouble in order to save face? and then when the shift was over I didn't call out properly and received a call from the annoying dispatcher that I had to go back and log out correctly but the doors were already locked. After that I didn't receive anymore hours. I kept on just working for myself as an independent contractor doing gig work like delivering food until I saw an add on Craigslist that a small security guard company was looking for guards to watch a vacant lot in Chatsworth, a suburb of Northern Los Angeles. I answered the add and they told me to show up at the lot and I got the job. Two men there were brothers, the oldest was the company owner of PPO. I

told them I just relocated to Los Angeles from New York and the owner said he was from there and moved to LA a long time ago and now runs his own security company, he was also into boxing. They gave me a company shirt and said I would be in the empty lot with another person and we would sit in our car and ward off any vagrants or trespassers. Someone bought the lot and they were in the process of doing construction there. The lot was surrounded by a gate and had the remnants of a loading dock, there was a pallet jack, and some old trash laying around that looked like it was brought inside the property by the homeless in the area or a vagrant. I was to watch the empty lot at night until a morning person came in to relieve me. I showed up when they wanted me too. The little brother was the project manager. He was 20 something looking guy who had log hair. His managing left a lot to be desired, there was no real schedule, I was just told what days to come in and sometimes no one would be there when I showed up or there were too many people. There was no W-4 form, he said fill out a W-9 for independent contractors. When I got off work I started to stay in a Park & Ride parking lot in the area that's for people who commute by city bus. Like a Walmart parking lot sometimes there would be other people stealth campaign or what is called "boondocking," then I would go to do security at the empty lot at night.

The other security guard would park his car far away toward the back of the lot and when he was asleep I would go behind my car and bathe fast with a jug of water hoping he wouldn't notice. While staying at the Park & Ride parking lot during my downtime I tried to pass the time by filming a movie on my laptop, I called it *Time Fixers*, not knowing the artist Tenacious D had a movie by the same name, I thought this was Hollywood maybe I should get into the spirit of making a low budget movie staring just me, I also filmed scenes inside the lot I was working at, it wasn't a very good movie just me walking around but it was something creative to do to pass the time. Then while staying at the Park & Ride parking lot trying to film scenes using the laptop camera I felt directed energy attacks, this also started happening at work where I would park my car. The guy with the long hair who managed the security sight came by with our paychecks which was a relief, I was wondering if the security company was legit or if I would get paid, so was the other security guard. He looked at me with a smirk like he had heard something and said after watching this job he has another place he wanted to put me, a weed dispensary. I often give the impression due to my slacker appearance that I'm a weed smoker, but I never liked the smell of weed or skunk grass and never was into drugs or even alcohol. About two or three weeks

after working watching the empty lot in Chatsworth I got a call from Bronson security, it was the guy who tried to train me to do security at Walmart, he seemed desperate like his job was on the line, he said he wanted me to report to a Walmart for a day's work, I told him I already got another security job and asked why would I just work one day a month, they just hired anyone on the spot and quiet fired the people they didn't like, I told him it was questionable hiring practices. About a year later I got a check in the mail for a small sum, it was from a discrimination lawsuit involving Bronson Security. The job at the lot from the security company run by the tow brothers went on for a couple of months. I arrived in LA around September and it was already November. I started to show up to work with no one there to relieve from post and then one day I got word the contract was terminated.

Apparently the client or owner of the property saw that the lot was unattended and was not pleased. About a week passed and I got a call from the long haired security manager guy, he wanted me to go to a marijuana dispensary in San Bernardino that was about an hour's drive from Pasadena. He wanted to put me on the day shift thinking it would impress the client and said don't worry he would compensate on gas. I thought to myself maybe I should pass on his offer since the empty lot I watched wasn't well

managed. I knew I'd always get burned by incompetent people whether it be bad management or screw up employees but I agreed to go and drove there the night before because I was supposed to show up during the morning shift and it would have been a long drive from Pasadena. I arrived at San Bernardino and the area where the weed dispensary was located was a bit seedy with a budget hotel across the street and a truck driver stop down the street. I found a Walmart nearby that had parking lot surveillance that became a good place to sleep, then I ventured out to the outskirts of San Bernardino and found a dark quiet road next to a field growing oranges where I took a dump in a bucket and washed myself outside all the while looking around in the dark to see if I was noticed. If only I knew about the paid showers at truck stops where you could book an appointment in advanced but I wasn't very familiar with truck stops and assumed the stereotype that they were diesel oil smelling burly men type places for only truckers. The next day I went to the job wearing the black camo cargo pants given to me by Bronson, black sneakers, and the security guard t-shirt I was given. I met with the person who would train me, he was younger man with an eye patch and would let out the occasional yelp, like he suffered from the affects of an accident or brain injury. He told that the weed dispensary was still being

set up and not fully opened yet, there were two dispensary employees that worked in the showroom getting everything ready, they would occasionally come to the front where security was and make small talk to the security guard with an eye patch but mostly ignored us. We were in the front entrance where there was a desk and a waiting room that had a leather couch, down the hallway was the restrooms and a glass window overlooking the showroom where there was legalized marijuana products. I sat in the waiting room and I asked the security guard about the pay, if he made overtime and he said not really but was content on making a full time pay check, that was enough to pay his rent living in an apartment in San Bernardino. He had a morbid fascination with stuff like horror movies and violent TV shows and would binge watch TV episodes watching a big screen TV that was in the waiting room where I was seated at full blast. One was an animated cartoon that was constant sword battles like the Vikings with stabbings and gore, I finally had to ask him if he could turn it down because it was annoying. I noticed one of the weed dispensary employees had a tendency to complain if I stepped out for fresh air or my break was too long and it didn't help that the female partner he was with seemed to like me. I made disparaging remarks about the type of customers they would attract as drug addicts calling a

dispensary a drug den. The owner of the dispensary showed up and kind of glanced at me with fascination like he was told something and wanted to see the progress, how things were going. I called the security manager that night explaining that I was not the right fit for the dispensary, I just got a bad vibe there. He insisted I stay and the next day I found out why. During the evening after work I tried passing the time doing gig work using my iPhone to try to see what it was like doing food deliveries in the area. I looked at apartment classified adds and the rent in San Bernardino was cheaper, there were many warehouses and I remember seeing a scary flea market that reminded me of a third world country. Some parts of San Bernardino looked very barren and poor, then there were areas that had nicer neighborhoods like a tale of two cities. Los Angeles could be like that to where there were nice gated communities and areas that seemed run down with homeless people pushing shopping carts and scary apartments. I stopped at a grocery store on a lonely stretch of highway to get some food and during the overnight hours I saw a church and cemetery next to the freeway and stopped there to take a dump using a bucket in the cemetery, also to bathe using a jug of water. The country I lived in no longer felt like a free country, I was getting electronic harassed in a degenerate society, the people

buried in the cemetery where I took a dump lived during better times. The next day was a bad one, I found out why the security manager dude insisted I work at the weed dispensary, I sat on the couch in the waiting room area and felt the strong sensation of directed energy "the pain ray" hitting me in the head causing a scolding or sharp stinging pain and it appeared the equipment was placed above the ceiling making these audible ticks while I was being targeted. It was the same sound as when I worked as security guard in New York at 4 World Trade Center. The security guard with the eye patch sat at the table near the door staring at me with a smirk like he knew what was going on. I told him I was going to stand outside the front door and keep watch, that was the only way I could escape the pain ray, then I took an extra long lunch break doing a food delivery that took longer than expected, the man at the weed dispensary complained, they thought I bailed and quit. The next day I was replaced but wasn't told when I showed up but it was much to my relief. Weeks passed and I got a small check in the mail for a \$100 or \$200 with no compensation on gas.

Job Screeners With Spook Connections Blackballing Watch-Listed Citizens

I applied to another security job and drove to downtown Los Angeles for a job interview. I

got an interesting reaction when they ran a background check, I believe it was one of the job screening services with government goon or spook connections like ClearForce that looks at more than a applicant's criminal record but could also see if someone was on the terrorist watch list, the woman did a short interview like she saw something after the screening and said there was no need for further questions while turning me down for a job, I overheard another office person offering security guards overtime because they were shorthanded. In my last book I described a similar experience applying to a temporary employment agency where I got the impression the HR person saw something after a background screening process. So far I found out moving to LA that the Feds will get to the employers if if the employer doesn't use one of those job screening services and you will be rejected because your name appears on the terrorist watch-list. During targeted individual protest efforts I noticed many other targeted individuals started reporting having trouble finding work. This certainly explains why. A person terrorist watch listed will have a hard time finding employment or be unable to achieve professional career advancement because they are being blackballed by the system. It very much resembles tactics the FBI used during COINTELPRO only this time with a counterterrorism twist. These private

intelligence companies like ClearForce or the Chertoff Group use professional jargon or 'weasel words' offering their services that amount to black listing or harassment campaigns etc.

Targeted to the Stomach to Cause Incontinence

I started to become targeted in the stomach while living in New York, I remember my last visit to Italy in October 2019 before the pandemic where I received electronic harassment at an Airbnb I had to urinate all the time. While doing food deliveries, mostly in North Los Angeles, targeting to bladder or stomach continued. This also occurred when I would visit my Mom, who is a targeted or targeted family, she needed me to frequently stop so she could use the restroom and sometimes when getting out of the car she would pass gas. Normally I would laugh at someone farting but not when it's a forced upon someone like an elderly person designed to embarrass and degrade others. Such behavior ignoring human rights and a person's dignity had all the markings of the military/Pentagon's "5 Ds": Deny, degrade, disrupt, deceive, or destroy. The military mind would consider this sort of attack disturbing someone's bladder a 'gray zone' using Directed Energy Intermediate Force Capabilities in an urban irregular and

unconventional warfare battlefield. The battlefield is no longer an enemy soldier in uniform on foreign soil but domestic terrorist threats or 'watch-listed' civilians who must be disrupted and degraded. The targeting to the stomach or bladder to cause incontinence reached a new level beyond causing a fart, or the sound of the stomach gurgling or churning, or causing frequent urination, but actual defecation. I forget what provoked such a response, maybe I was more active on the internet or wanted to protest directed energy but as I was delivering food driving in Simi Valley, which is Ventura County, known for the Ronald Reagan Presidential Library, I was hit hard in the stomach, first there was the sensation of a sharp stabbing pain from the directed energy attack, and then like having a bout of diarrhea the sudden urge to defecate in my pants. I had a food delivery at an apartment and pulled into the parking lot quickly looking for the apartment as my butt muscles or gluteal muscles were convulsing trying to hold it in, I found the apartment, walked up the stairs and quickly dropped off the food, and then walked quickly to my car moaning in pain and looking around where I could pull down my pants and defecate since I knew it was a bathroom emergency and couldn't make it to a restroom, then I saw someone with their headlights on get out of their car and walk toward me laughing in a vindictive way, I recognize the man as the red

headed HR person from Bronson Security where I applied at a hiring event in Pasadena and who mentioned the "FBI Surveillance Van" appearing as a Wi-Fi network when looking for free Wi-Fi signals. I decided to hold it in even though it caused great pain like it was a form of "cruel and unusual" punishment and said nothing to the goon as I got back in my car and drove off. The pain and the feeling to defecate started to wear off, I decided to pick up another food order and as I was driving down the lack-of-adequate-street-lighting dark streets of Simi Valley a Chevy Suburban sport utility vehicle with blackened tinted windows like the person in the car was with the Special Forces or Secret Service quickly cut in front of me and I felt another sharp stabbing pain to the stomach with the sudden urge to defecate. This time I was mad, I followed the SUV closely even though it tried to speed off and then it suddenly pulled into a neighborhood driveway with all the headlights off and the front door open like the driver or goon expected me to pull behind so I could be shot. I clearly saw that the directed energy attack trying to make me defecate in my pants was a form of provocation or covert action targeted killing, the goon in the vehicle would claim he was attacked, self defense. I continued driving on my way to my food delivery drop off location and quickly dropped off the food the customer's doorstep

but the urge to defecate like a bout of diarrhea was too overwhelming. I was driving through a neighborhood at night and luckily no one appeared out, there was an area of grass with no houses and I quickly put my car in park and ran to the grass pulling down my pants to defecate. Luckily the special ops commando in the dark tinted Chevy Suburban SUV did not come by. He or she probably went back to the police station or FBI field office to have coffee and a donut. I remember when I was in New York protesting directed energy in front of the UN building and trying to do so during General Council Meeting seeing the same Chevy Suburban sport utility vehicle with the darkened out windows and a mercenary with a machine gun pointed out the back driving along with a motorcade. I noticed targeting to the stomach is strong when I get out of the car while working. When using the bathroom I could even see how my stool changed texture and color when the targeting to the stomach was active. Sometimes the stool was runny or not very firm like it was affecting my intestines. I had to create make-shift cardboard and tinfoil shielding underneath my shit while working where the activity becomes heavy especially during the night which are my normal work hours. The padding underneath my shirt or jacket gets strange looks by people and I do still feel pain and stomach discomfort but it would be extra-difficult with

no padding or shielding underneath my clothes. I would have to wear adult diapers or be defecating my pants in public if I didn't try to shield in some way. I also theorize the reason why the stomach became a target in mild traumatic brain injury (TBI) or concussion types symptoms reported by Havana Syndrome victims. I did suffer from mild traumatic brain injury symptoms when my head was targeted a lot. Frequent urination and sometimes bed wetting that has happened on a few occasions and having to pee all the time will disturb my sleep which appears to be the MO of the targeting - to cause sleep deprivation. To prevent bed wetting I sleep with padding underneath my clothes fastened with a belt and plastic window shades underneath me so urine does not get on the car seat. I've only partially peed in my sleep and then got out to relief myself changing my underwear and shorts. When the bladder is targeted I usually pee standing up since I'm a male going behind a bush or tree out of the public's eye while driving and having to stop because of frequent urination. There was one incident of targeted so hard to the stomach I defecated in the woods. There was one area that usually go to above Malibu where there is a steam and it's a nice place to find quartz crystals and where I would also sometimes bathe with a jug of water. I was hit hard in the stomach getting out of the car, I went

away from the highway out of site of the public to the stream and had fun with my harassers by stripping naked and defecating on the ground standing up. It felt like taking a good laxative after the feeling of directed energy stabbing me in the side of the stomach. I didn't feel very degraded because there was no one around in the woods and I was also mocking the perps. I noticed that places I usually frequented and to sleep the directed energy became strong like it was from a car or the equipment was placed in those areas. I would usually park in areas where I felt safe, some areas usually in rougher neighborhoods felt sketchy or too unsafe. In Los Angeles it's not unusual for cars parked on the side of the highway to be rammed into. It's just the nature of traffic in LA where there are many automobile accidents. There were times I did take chance parking with other cars on the side of a street but I usually preferred quiet parking lots. On occasion I would be told to leave a parking lot by security patrolling but left alone mostly. In Canoga Park for example, there was a parking lot that I would frequent to rest and the directed energy attacks became intense. I speculated maybe the solid state directed energy (SS-DE) was placed on top of a building or maybe inside a car, or parked car but with no way of measuring or pinpointing the direction it was just a guessing game where the directed energy

“pain ray” was coming from. If I did not cover the car windows while eating using a car shade my mouth and tongue would be targeted. Sometimes I would sleep sitting up in the front seat because the targeting to the stomach seemed more severe laying down in the back seat. While trying to sleep sitting up I noticed the targeting focused more on the back of the neck causing, fatigue, neck 7 back pain, and soreness afterward.

Targeted Family

Targeted family is a tactic described by not only me but by other targeted individuals, probably as a form of intimidation and or psychological warfare. My Mom who is a senior citizen named Karen Day, like me would receive directed energy attacks and it would disturb her sleep. Sleep deprivation is one of the torture tactics described in the Senate Intelligence Committee Report on CIA Torture headed by then Senator Dianne Feinstein who is now stepping down because of old age and was unsuccessful in ending Gitmo. I believe my Mom became targeted because she would always call to see how I was doing in New York. We were both targeted by the “pain ray” when that form of electronic harassment started in 2013. She lived in a two story boarding house in Monrovia, California and believed the perpetrators got on the floor above her,

similar to my experience living in room rental in Washington Heights. She would try calling the police describing the “pain ray” assaults as high frequency but the Monrovia police would do nothing and leave. My big sister who lives in Pasadena became her guardian not believing electronic harassment and thought her ailments were due to dementia moving her to a retirement home near Washington Avenue and Lake Avenue in Pasadena named Arbor Vista. Her directed energy assaults have continued in the retirement place she’s staying in, as well as skin contact harassment like I described where itching powder is put in close and rashes caused by poison ivy. She wears a wool hat or a cap with a rag underneath to protect from her head being targeted, and claims her feet are targeted at night causing soreness when walking where she has to use the aid of a walker. She also claims a hostile living environment where her complaints to the abuse are met with “I want you to leave” by the director, or black woman who runs the place. My big sister has taken her to a doctor and the doctor not knowing about directed energy abuse will give a mundane explanation or just guess what the cause of her pain is claiming nerves prescribing medications. There were times I thought she appeared high on something but my big sister says it’s not pain killers or opioids. My Mom believes a man there may be a perp and

I believe the “pain ray” or directed energy devices used to torture her may be concealed above her behind ceiling tiles in her room or from another room where someone is controlling it. Similar to what I experienced in a room rental and at work while living in New York. Once I was sitting outside the retirement home building with her where there are tables and chairs, I purchased an RF EMF meter by a company named Safe Living Technologies, also a wearable Micro RF Detector, a man also outside looked alarmed seeing the RF meter and walk past us saying “We like Karen living here.” He had a Texas drawl that like he came from Houston, Texas and didn’t seem very elderly, and my Mom responded sarcastically because how she was being treated at the retirement home didn’t make her feel welcome. I’m not sure if that was the person who may have been a perp my Mom was referring to. She will clam up sometimes not mentioning details out of my reaction. When I would visit my Mom and drive around we would also become targeted with directed energy, I remember using a grill to cook at a park that up Lake Avenue and being targeted in mouth and face while eating, so was my Mom who was targeted in the throat. I looked around and tried to figure out where it was coming from. The Pasadena Sheriff’s squad car would sometimes be seen around the park.

Inaction By Politicians

Since moving to California I've written to my political representatives that include Democrat Senators Dianne Feinstein and Alex Padilla, also Congresswoman Judy Chu about my electronic harassment and that of my Mom or "targeted family member." I received one letter on how to report abusive cops but it was more line for people who had ugly "use of force" encounters with cops. In my book *Covert Harassment Not 5G* I described contacting my political representatives while living in New York like Charles Rangel or Senator Chuck Schumer and nothing changing with my targeting. Other targeted individuals report the same reaction by politicians who ignore them even with the Havana Syndrome in the news. One person I met at a targeted individual protest in 2015 was later thrown in jail after making threats to a politician over inaction in stopping the abuse. It makes sense if the targeting involves watch-listing or counterterrorism spending politicians may be less willing to act or willing to turn a blind eye. Driving near LAX Airport I can see a towering building with defense contractor Raytheon's logo on it and I'm sure the billions going toward the defense industry also plays a part in politicians unwillingness to stop directed energy being abused against

targeted citizens. Some of these defense contractors Like Raytheon may be involved since they R&D directed energy weaponry as you will read about my observation that directed energy weapons to induce pain may be placed around cities to guard critical infrastructure. Also considering the amount of lobbying power the defense industry has in Washington D.C. politicians may be unwilling to stop such abuse considering that is a source of job's and money to their state. Another component to the targeting involves the surveillance state or intelligence community. Private intelligence contractors that have thrived since 9-11-01 are called "meat shops" in Washington D.C. to mitigate against perceived threats and also used for partisan political purposes as some of the news headlines attest to with 'witch hunt' behavior or dishing the dirt on a political opponent. There is also data analytics and computational propaganda that Private Intel contractors provide like Cambridge Analytica that can hep ballot harvesting and pull out close elections by maximizing votes where some suspect voter fraud. Politicians may not be willing to cross the Intelligence Community (IC) or their thriving privatized industry (PIAs) because they are closely connected to Washington D.C. and the Federal government.

Medical Malpractice

While I was living in Washington Heights, New York just before moving to California I went to see a local dentist that catered to the low income residents in the area. I had dental insurance at my job that this dentist office would accept. One day I had pain to my tooth, I thought it was more of the electronic harassment since it's like different parts of the body are targeted, but I finally decided to go have my teeth looked at. The dentist said I needed a root canal. The root canal required multiple appointments. On the second appointment I was in the waiting room before I would be called in and I saw the Dentist talking someone on the phone and while he was talking giving me a mean stare. He did the second part of the root canal and I heard him mumble "I can't do this" and naturally afterward I felt pain for while as the tooth healed but the tooth also felt weird. Once I moved to California I bit into a hard tortilla shell while I was driving and the tooth broke into pieces. I went to a Dentist in Agoura Hills, I had dental insurance from Covered California but it wasn't enough when the dentist told me the tooth had to be removed and I needed a bridge. I had to pay thousands of dollars out of pocket and go through a bridge procedure. Before the bridge procedure the dentist in California said, "What happened? Why didn't he put a crown on the tooth?" like what the dentist in

New York did to my tooth was unusual implying it was like a botched job. The tooth was removed and when the numbing effect wore off it was extremely painful. I spent the day with cotton in my mouth to stop the bleeding and spitting out saliva and blood. I went back so the dentist so he could see when the area of my tooth removal was fully healed for the bridge procedure. The dentist then started acting strange, I got the impression someone got to him like the other dentist. I started to get nervous sensing the government goons got to the dentist, I thought not again, I told him the day of the bridge procedure that I felt fine having a missing tooth and I could live without a tooth and that I didn't need a bridge procedure and he became animated and said, you won't notice it's even there! so being the nice person I am I agreed to go get the bridge. During the procedure I got impression something odd was going on like he drilled something like a tracking device inside my tooth because afterwards I noticed during strong directed energy attacks I felt a throbbing pain in the area. Overtime though the Dentist was right about the bridge, now it feels normal and the impression something was off could have been wrong because of my bad experience in New York but it wouldn't surprise me wither if my gut feeling was right and there was another implant or tag.

Odd Behavior by Police, Terrorist Watch-Listing

In New York I didn't have a car and would commute using public transit so my interactions with police were very limited unless I approached them as described in my last book by going to a police precinct reporting my electronic harassment noting their defensive behavior, even getting the impression I would become involuntarily institutionalized if I pressed the matter, a tactic by law enforcement reported by other TI's. In Los Angeles however I use a car a lot and have been pulled over noticing a change in behavior after the cop returns running my driver's license or a squad car pulling behind my car like I will get pulled over and then running plates, like running my license plate through Palantir Technology's screening software and then driving off. Intelligence contractor Palantir developed Gotham, software that helps the LAPD see profiles on a person, their history, and the person's relationship with others like friends, acquaintances, co-workers, loved ones using data analytics by running the license plate number. I believe two things happen in my interaction with police. Some run my plate see that I'm terrorist watch-listed and drive off, they may be using Palantir's Gotham and some cops may be too lazy, they just pull me over after seeing a traffic violation or out of

boredom late at night and then see I'm terrorist watch-listed after running my driver's license through their squad car computer. When I first moved to LA I immediately was pulled over in Pasadena after a cop saw me do a traffic violation, he acted like a jerk or A-hole like cops usually do during traffic stops and then returned with the driver's license with a different demeanor and tone like he saw something running my ID and received instructions how to proceed after that. It was obvious they were seeing something and I was on a terrorist watch-listed probably what is classified as a "non-investigative subject" as reported by the ACLU. In New York I went to One Police Plaza to get a record request or background check and as I was being screened while entering the building, a police officer running my license was staring at the computer screen and looked surprised like he saw something. It was obvious. In California I was pulled over in Thousand Oaks, Agoura Hills, Ventura County, Woodland Hills and it was always the same pattern of behavior. A police car pulling behind like I was going to be pulled over, running my plates and driving off real fast, or change in demeanor after running my drivers license after being pulled over like my name is listed on the "Terrorist Screening Center." Another type of behavior I observed by cops is the "stake out box." This is also a tactic borrowed from the Nazi SS

used by FBI “ghost” units tailing a bad person. Sometimes when driving I would be tailed by a police car that will suddenly turn off and go another direction and then when I approach a stop light or intersection another police car will pull up and this keeps going on for a time before I no longer see any police cars.

Directed Energy Attacks Close Proximity To Police Stations

I started to just do gig economy work from then on after seeing how things went trying to do security jobs in Los Angeles and instead of renting a room or getting an apartment I decided to just sleep in my car. I had to be resourceful knowing what I was up against just trying to survive. I noticed here were correlations between geographical location and the severity of the attacks. I was now pretty much doing gig economy, driving around the Norther Los Angeles area or San Fernando Valley, the traffic was not as bad as driving in Hollywood or Downtown but could be challenging at times especially during rush hour. Some people have homes up in the hills for example and that could be challenging requiring patience and careful driving. I started to notice in certain areas the directed energy felt strong. In Hidden Hills, Agoura Hills, and Thousand Oaks where there are a lot of gated communities I

could feel strong attacks. When I would drive on the freeway in certain areas the activity was stronger like when I would exit near the LA County Sheriff's Department in Calabasas there would almost always be a strong attack on Los Virgenes Road. The same would happen when I would exit Highway 101 on Kanan Road in Agoura Hills. Directed energy attacks were very strong at the Walmart in West Hills. Also the Walmart at Porter Ranch that was not too far away from the LAPD Devonshire Station. If I tried sleeping at the Walmart parking lot there would always a strong directed energy attack. There would be strong directed energy attacks felt while driving on the 118 Freeway in Granada Hills toward Porter Ranch. Strong directed energy attacks near the West Valley LAPD Station on Vanowen Street. I bought another used car as a spare and parked it at a neighborhood not too far away from the West Valley LAPD station and when I would go there to sleep around 4:00 in the morning there was always feeling a strong directed energy. This was also true during other parts of the day when I would check up on the car and drive the spare car around and park it again so it's not gathering dust. When I would drive to Pasadena on the 134 from Glendale to Highway 210 entering Pasadena I could feel a strong directed energy attack, it was always as I entered Pasadena. Many of these police stations mentioned have a tall antenna

with an array of microwave antennas. I do believe from being attacked in certain areas that the equipment is placed there, whether this be from the police towers disguised as a 5G antenna or placed on a building, I can't say for sure but I was making the correlation of the directed energy activity being near the police stations with the large towers. I have no way of triangulating the direction of the attacks with exception of shielding efforts like putting a quilt over one side of the car windows. When I was going to BMCC in New York at a building called Fireman Hall I noticed the directed energy was stronger on one side of the building than the other. I could tell it was coming from outside through the building's large windows. One while delivering I became tired and pulled over next to a building where other cars were parked, it was dark early in the morning hours, I needed some rest and experienced strong directed energy attacks while trying to sleep in the back seat of the car. When I woke up it was daytime, I got out of the car and looked around and I was parked next to the North Hollywood Police Station, I drove down the street and noticed a Church of Scientology building and found it ironic since my constant stalking and harassment resembled what you hear from former Scientology members. It's worth mentioning the "Assault Intervention Device" developed by the National Institute of Justice, defense

contractor Raytheon, also involved the LA Sheriff Department and was tested on prisoners or a correctional facility in Santa Clarita not far from where I drive in the San Fernando Valley. A see-through body scanner that could be remotely aimed at pedestrians to look for concealed objects was also tested at LA's Union Station by Metro Police and the TSA so it's not far fetched that this millimeter wave "pin ray" weaponry developed by Raytheon would be placed around a city or close to police stations with all the microwave array or 5G towers everywhere, no one would notice the difference.

Times of Targeting

The time of the targeting follows a familiar pattern, it became strong during the early morning hours, I noticed lately around 1:00-2:00 AM, and then when I finish working before the morning rush and park somewhere to sleep I get more strong attacks since causing "sleep deprivation" is part of the no-touch torture or white torture MO. Reading up on Raytheon's Active Denial brochure I read there is the "hello effect" where only a pinpoint area of the body is targeted and there is the "goodbye effect" where the entire body is targeted. I get the "goodbye effect" when I'm trying to sleep and the "hello effect" driving around in my car. I also noticed the activity is strong during the

weekend and then there is a lull in activity or break in activity during the early part of the week. Also when I'm being hit hard it's strong for a short time before becoming lighter, this is especially true when I try to sleep and encounter the "goodby effect." I don't know if this is a protocol like the perps can't torment a person too much like a torture protocol or maybe it would consume too much power and be taxing on the equipment. The schedule of the perps is similar to my work schedule when I was a security guard living in New York City when my days off from work were early in the week and I had to work weekends. Here in California after I go to sleep around 4:00 AM I'll usually go back to work in the mornings around 8:00 or 9:00 until noon and there is also a lull in activity during the afternoon when lunch time approaches and then it picks up again around 2:00 or 3:00 PM during my free time where I go bathe. This isn't to say the days and the times are exactly the same everyday. On the weekend it may be stronger on one day like a Friday and then the next day it may be strong on a Saturday or a Sunday but there is a definite pattern and schedule to the directed energy targeting. I speculated that maybe a small number of people are involved or have been assigned to harass me. This is most likely the case with other TI's who get electronic harassment treatment. The people doing the

targeting could be from a Fusion Center, or a command center by a contractor tasked with the electronic harassment, like Leidos was tasked with targeting terrorist during drone strikes in the Middle East working in conjunction with the US Air Force. My targeting may be a coordinated efforts between an intelligence contractor and law enforcement. My Mom, who is the targeted family member, reports her directed energy targeting starts during the evening and she'll try to turn in early, again the MO appears to be to cause sleep deprivation. The pain ray causes pain like being stung by bees or wasp with a bruising sensation afterward. Her feet are often targeted while she lays down. She believes a man who also lives at the retirement home may be involved and the equipment is concealed above her like I described when working as a security guard in New York where I believed the directed energy device was above the ceiling tiles and would always hear "clicks" during strong times of activity or her case it could be coming from another room. Another observation is the intensity of the targeting coincides with my activity, as described the heavy targeting after attending TI protest, calling in to targeted individual support groups, or posting online, even writing this book, like it's "pain compliance" methods or electrocution treatment they used to try on schizophrenic's in mental asylums.

Do I have an implant or tag?

In my last book I described when the pain ray harassment started I woke up in my rental room in Washington Heights feeling groggy like I'd been drugged and afterward there was the sensation of the pain ray by someone dragging equipment on the floor above me and also at work like it was placed above the ceiling panels. My left ear had strong tinnitus, I could even feel the hair in my ear swirling. After a period of strong directed energy harassment activity while I pressed my finger on my left earlobe I could hear clicking like something was placed deep in the ear canal. This of course is only speculation, I once went to an ear doctor when I got a piece of cotton swab stuck inside my ear, the ear doctor looked into my ear but didn't tell me if he saw anything unusual, just got the piece of cotton stuck in there out. I mentioned what seemed like malpractice like a Dentist in New York not crowning a tooth and then after the tooth split apart after biting into something hard in California I went to see a Dentist in Agoura Hills who talked me into getting the broken tooth removed and getting a bridge and I got the impression the Dentist inserted something in my tooth before the bridge procedure. After the bridge procedure it felt like the tooth was stimulated remotely giving

a tooth ache feeling while driving around in my car and getting hit with directed energy.

Directed Energy To Protect Critical Infrastructure?

In my last book, *Covert Harassment Not Just 5G*, I described how my Mom and I who were getting targeted with directed energy decided at the spur of the moment to drive to Joshua Tree where my little sister lived from Pasadena. I was visiting my Mom we were getting strong “pain ray” attacks driving around Pasadena. I could feel it coming through the front window of my car. Instead of planning the trip and booking a hotel on my iPhone, getting an E-mail confirmation I just took off with my Mom in the car and as we drove down Highway 210 in the direction of Joshua Tree leaving Pasadena and LA Country the directed energy “active denial” pain ray sensation subsided. When we got to the Wind Farm Turbines near Palm Springs we felt nothing, it was just eerily quiet, no tinnitus from directed energy, no sensation of pain. My Mom who’s leg was targeted at her retirement home cloud now walk without the aid of a walker. It was like one of those miracles you see on TV by a Televangelist, “she became healed or her ailments.” I’m sure though even if I moved to Palm Springs out in middle of no where the perps would eventually follow setting up equipment but

escaping the cruel wrath of directed energy attacks in the city told me a great deal. Some in the TI community have speculated about the use of iridium satellites or satellite harassment but it was clear to me that the directed energy devices or equipment to electronic harass TI's was placed in populated areas where the infrastructure could support such equipment or what the government considers "critical infrastructure." I was targeted with long range type directed energy obviously placed somewhere around the city and short range like in a rental room where I could hear the perps pacing my position and moving equipment around. I remembered I could feel it walking around Manhattan, driving in Dallas, and driving around Los Angeles. The Department of Homeland Security describes critical infrastructure as, "a vast network of highways, connecting bridges and tunnels, railways, utilities and buildings necessary to maintain normalcy in daily life." More recently in early 2023, I put the directed energy attacks is stronger in areas of critical infrastructure to the test, I drove with my Mom from Los Angeles to Dallas and as we left the major cities leaving California, going through Arizona and New Mexico there was no longer the sensation of directed energy, however hotels were a different matter, like I described in the past when going on vacation or staying at an Airbnb the electronic

harassment followed us to hotels by perps in another room using directed energy devices. Many people don't realize there is see-through-wall technology that was developed by the military and in old articles about the pain ray from 2011 there was the desire to make the "pain ray" i.e. Active Denial Silent/Guardian/Assault Intervention Device more solid-state and portable, small enough to be carried in a suitcase and to be put in the hands of law enforcement. Law enforcement is not only the local police, or the sheriff but the FBI who enforce federal laws. After days of driving and staying at hotels, passing through small towns and countryside as we approached the Dallas-Fort Worth area the sensation of directed energy or Raytheon's "pain ray" could be felt in the car. I was targeted hard in the bladder causing frequent urination and had to stop more often to pee. This tells me that directed energy equipment is placed in big cities and it's from counterterrorism spending probably going toward a contractor like Raytheon or Lockheed Martin who in old articles also wanted to develop the pain ray as a deterrent to ward off intruders from trespassing near sensitive sites. I believe they further developed this concept putting it around major cities that are considered critical infrastructure as a defense against terrorist attacks. Another interesting observation is the electronic harassment would vary from

hotel like a new person was sent from a Fusion Center or somewhere depending on our location. This has the hallmarking of Fusion Centers and the Joint Terrorism Task Force (JTTF) where both state and Federal powers coordinate with each other tracking terrorist or people on the terrorist watch-list. On our return trip I remember leaving Dallas and feeling the directed energy dissipate and passing through El Paso, Texas that is another big city in Texas and feeling the effects of the pain ray pack back up again and then it fading away as we left El Paso. There may have been a hotel or two where we were not targeted and I did check in to a hotel once without booking online that delayed the targeting one night. I remember one hotel in New Mexico near the border of Texas where I could hear someone pacing above us while there was the "pain ray" harassment was strong and the next morning as we were checking out from the hotel I circled around and saw the man from upstairs who was above us get into a SUV with tinted windows who had a custom license plate with the words "AIM." During the trip back as we got closer to Los Angeles there was the string feeling of directed energy again. The trip from Los Angeles to Dallas and back was also a test to see if I could hack long distance driving, perhaps working as a truck driver. I noticed when getting electronic harassed in hotels that my

eyes were messed with and that affected my eyesight when driving for long periods of time. It felt like I was developing blurred or double vision and also feeling tired and fatigued from not being able to get a good nights sleep.

Conclusions/ Who Are The Actual Perps Using The Pain Ray?:

I often speculate on who's actually using the directed energy, doing the actual torture? Is it police in uniform at police stations using Palantir software, or an intelligence contractor, the Joint Terrorism Task Force, a defense contractor like Raytheon Blackbird? It could be a program by the DoJ, now called the "weaponized DoJ," maybe the National Institute of Justice. Below is a diagram of possibilities:

My UFO Research Internet Activity -> Total Information Awareness-Basketball Surveillance -> Director of National Intelligence -> Justice Department -> FBI -> I'm Watch-Listed in 2004-2005.
Department of Justice -> National Institute of Justice and Raytheon -> Assault Intervention Device i.e. the pain ray. -> R&D for smaller solid state for law enforcement -> tested on TI's by contractor as "disruption "
Fusion Centers -> A contractor like Palantir -
> A TI's is on a watch-list "non investigative

subject" -> Police see watchlisted person reading plate or driver's license -> counterterrorism unit can aim DEW from police station antenna when TI being tracked is in the area as "terrorist disruption."
Fusion Centers -> DHS -> The Joint Terrorism Task Force (JTTF) -> a perp is sent for close range harassment like when I'm staying in a room rental, hotel, Airbnb,.
Fusion Centers -> DHS -> The Joint Terrorism Task Force (JTTF) -> a surveillance role player (SRP) is sent for close range harassment like when I'm staying in a room rental, hotel, Airbnb,.

I was also targeted at close quarters when visiting my Dad in Italy, but the FBI does have international offices that cooperates with international authorities. The CIA has been associated with torture and black sites but focuses on international targets like foreign prisoners kept at Gitmo. Lawrence Sanchez who was CIA worked with the NYPD for a brief time profiling Muslims following 9-11 but was removed after Muslim profiling was exposed. The JTTFs primary focuses is open FBI counterterrorism investigations. The FBI claims their #1 terrorist target today are lone actors. I'm a loner, that would certainly explain my targeting but never planned a terrorist attack. Are there any examples of UFO people being targeted by the FBI? During my UFO research days there

were UFO witness harassment cases. A recent example involving the FBU was a raid on a person or “geek” who ran an Area 51 web site. Forums and social media are also known to be monitored by the FBI and undercover law enforcement. The FBI also investigated the jet pack humanoid sighting reported over LA. I read an article that unmanned areal vehicles (UAPs) are part of what the government now considers “emerging threats.” The JTTF or the FBI still won’t specify what constitutes as a “disruption” nor do Fusion Centers have any real transparency with the public. The rise in the targeted individual phenomenon coincides with secretive fusion centers, mass surveillance, counterterrorism focusing more on domestic threats, and the booming private intelligence contracting industry.

Definitions:

5 “D’s” = Deny, degrade, disrupt, or destroy.
Active Denial = directed energy pain ray developed by defense contractor Raytheon.

- repel effect = is the same as the “goodbye effect” produced by the Active Denial system, except that it will only be on a small spot (maybe four inches across) rather than your whole body.
- goodbye effect = the same as the “repel effect” produced by the

Active Denial system, except that it will *not* only be on a small spot (maybe four inches across) rather than your whole body.

Advanced Aerospace Threat Identification Program (AAWSAP/AATIP) = also called the Advanced Aerospace Weapons Systems Applications Program was a secret project investigating UFOs by the Pentagon that ran from 2004 to 2012.

“anomalous health incidents,” or AHIs = new name for Havana Syndrome by US Government.

Airbnb = where people rent out rooms to their home or apartment for travelers instead of a person booking a hotel.

Intermediate Force Capabilities = using directed energy or non lethal weapon to disperse an angry mob.

Irregular warfare = the enemy are not traditional military forces but a war amongst the people.

ghost rental = a person not on a lease renting a room from a tenant or home owner.

Goon = an FBI agent, CIA agent, Federal employee. I.e. government goon.

grey-zone = non military means below the threshold of armed conflict to achieve a political objective.

Perp = short of perpetrator.

PIA = profit motivated intel contractors like Palantir, Leidos that fill a variety of roles for the Federal government into “threat

mitigation.” Data analytics, IT, cybersecurity, surveillance role players etc.

rabbit = tradecraft (spy) terminology for a target. The term derived from rabbit cut outs used in target practice.

Stinkhouse = government building or building that houses government employees.

targeted individuals (TI's) = people who report covert harassment and are marginalized as conspiratorial or crazy by the mainstream. TI's have their own lingo like perp, street theater, gang stalking, neural programming, cyber-torture etc.

weasel words = using professional jargon and wording that is ambiguous to the public. E.g. “insider threat” means a whistle blower.

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Research on targeted individuals, directed energy, private intelligence contractors, active denial, and UFOs .

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